



ALIENS SPECIAL!

CRACKED

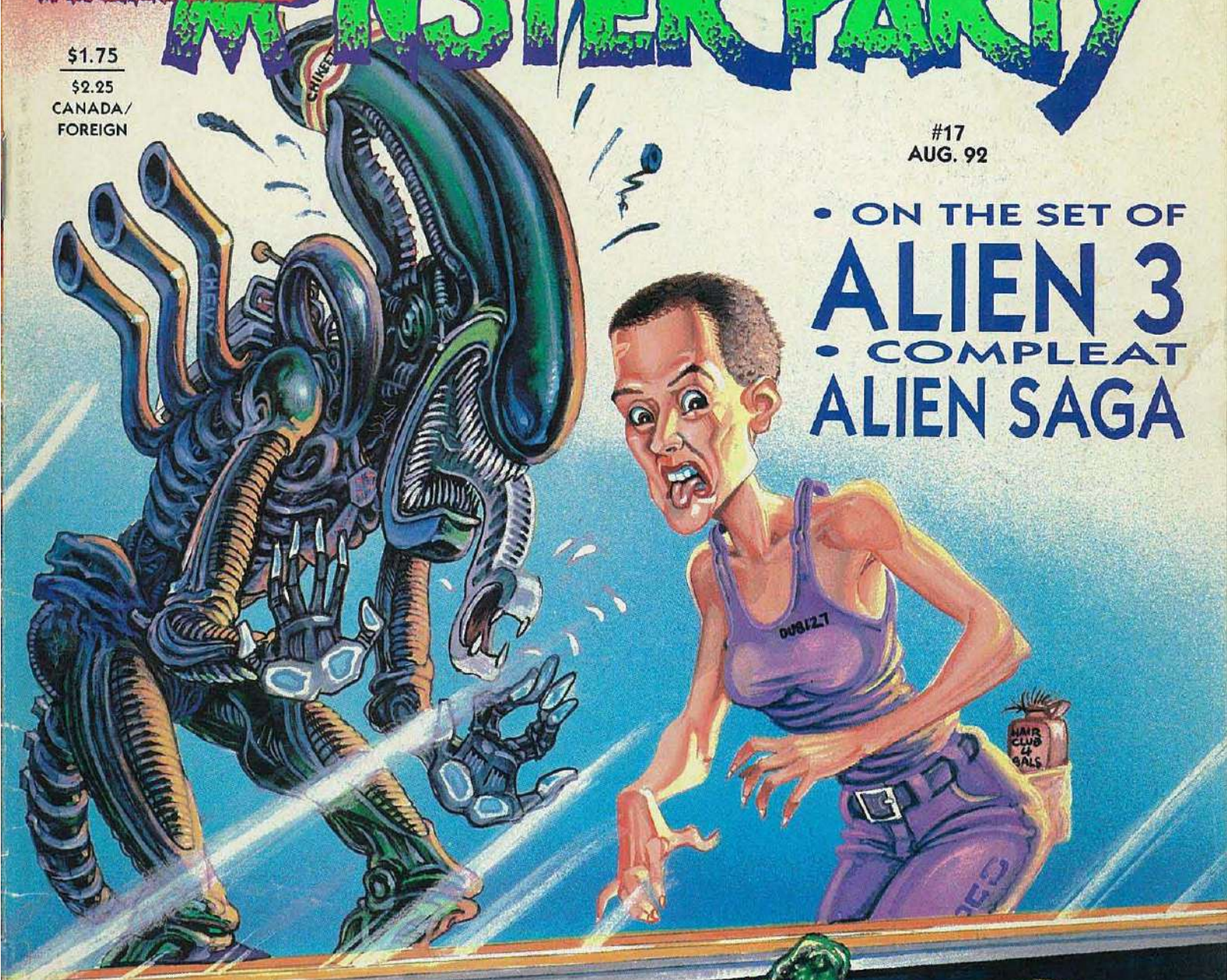
MONSTER PARTY

\$1.75

\$2.25
CANADA/
FOREIGN

#17
AUG. 92

• ON THE SET OF
ALIEN 3
• COMPLEAT
ALIEN SAGA



MATERNITY WARD



THE LONELY CONVICT AND THE PET

by
OSCAR
BLOTTA
"JAWS"



CRACKED MONSTER PARTY!

AUGUST '92, #17

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CRACKED CONTENTS

CRACKED VISITS THE ALIENS 3 SET	4
GODZILLA VISITS THE BIG APPLES.	9
CRACKED DETECTIVE HANDBOOK.	12
YE HANG UPS.	15
ALLIEN AND HOW TO WATCH IT	16
TRANSYLVANIA FOOTBALL	23
BASEBALL MONSTER	26
LETTERS.	28
ALIEN SHUT-UPS.	30
HOLD-UPS	31
HORROR LENS.	33
ALIENS.	35
WITCHCRAFT THEN AND NOW	40
MONSTER BUMMERS	43
ALIEN BABY BOOK.	46

RURIK TYLER, front cover
OSKAR BLOTTA, inside cover
JOHN SEVERIN, inside cover
RURIK TYLER, back cover



CRACKED VISITS THE ALIEN 3 SET

WRITERS: SCOTT FRANKLIN & JOHN LEARY
ARTIST: WALT BROGAN

Greetings, sci-fi fans! I'm Merry Heartburn. It's been thirteen years since the original "Alien" movie, the blockbuster that introduced moviegoers to the words, "In Space, No One Can Hear You Scream" and, "Hey, What Kind of Name is Sigornery, Anyway?" And with the release of "Alien 3", we're paying a visit to the set to share some memories and insights with the cast and crew!

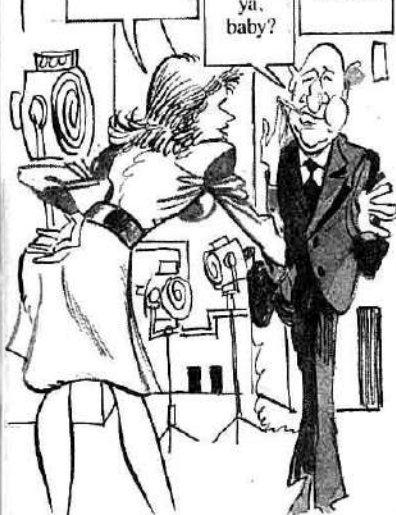
What's wrong, was he frightened by the Alien?

No, he has the Merry Heartburn Voice Syndrome.



"Box office winners like the Alien depend on the originality of the writers."



STUDIO
BSTUDIO
AThere she is,
Sigornery—Who loves
ya,
baby?Oops, a
natural
mistake.Captain
Discard—I'm Sigornery Heaver,
you idiot!What was your
favorite scene in
the original
"Alien"?The stomach bursting
bit. The actor made
the pain look intense
and realistic.He rehearsed
the scene
quite
extensively?No, he ate
in the
studio
commissary
three times
a day.Goaaaaahhh!!! That's the last time I
mix Chinese food with "Tang"!!Quick! Somebody
give him the
"Heimlich!"That's not indigestion! It's
some kind of alien!Jeez, Diple, I've
heard of aliens
hiding in car trunks,
but never in a guy's
stomach!Not *that* kind of
alien, you idiot!
A "space
alien!"Does this mean
we'll only be five
for dessert?I also enjoyed
my scenes
with Ashcan,
the android.Because there
was so much
tension
between the
two
characters?No, because my
acting didn't
seem so stiff
when compared
to a robot's.Ashcan, the creature is hiding somewhere on the
ship and has slaughtered every member of the crew.
What are my chances of survival?Well, let me put it to you this way,
Diple. About the same as my chances
of winning a dance marathon.

Much of the success of the "Alien" series can be attributed to clever advertising. What have you cooked up for the latest "Alien" sequel?

Our market research reveals that what really scares filmgoers today isn't so much the terror depicted on the screen, but the violence that breaks out in the theatres.

So instead of trying to lure audiences to our movie, we decided to scare them away from the competition's!



We're talking to the head of merchandising, Ms. Hype. What kind of "Alien" merchandise and tie-ins will we be seeing in stores this summer?



We've got a new T-shirt that we think the kids are gonna go crazy for. It's this "Fake Stomach Burster" shirt. Great gimmick for faking sick so they don't have to go to school.





This is Dunce Henrikkson, he played the robot in the second "Alien" film, and reprises that role in "Alien 3"! Dunce, is it true that to play this role, you agreed to have **all four of your limbs removed**?

Uh... yes, that's true, Merry.

You're very dedicated to your craft!

No, I didn't read the fine print in my contract!



What do you mean, they're negotiating with **Godzilla**? The guy's a **has-been**! Did Godzilla's last two movies do **200 million** domestic? Was Godzilla asked to press his tail in cement at Mann's Chinese?

Excuse me, Mr. Alien. I'm Merry Heartburn—from **Cracked Magazine**.



Hey, aren't you that chick that causes nerve damage when you talk?

Yep, that's me!

ZAP

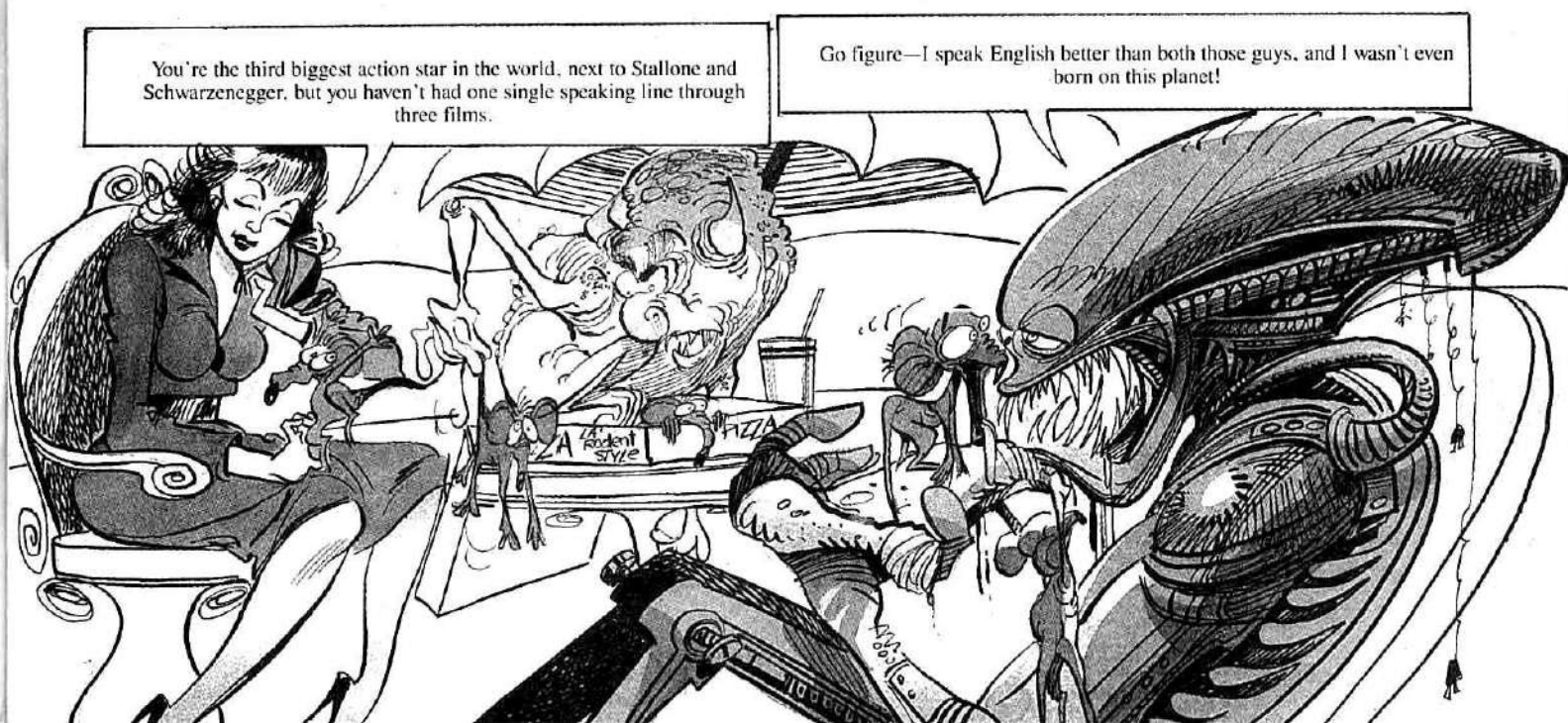
We should do a horror flick together, doll. With **my face** and **your voice**, we could scare the hell out of people!



There's one thing that puzzles me about you, Merry.

How anyone so attractive could also be so personable?

No, how any human being could possibly have **more teeth** than I do.



You're the third biggest action star in the world, next to Stallone and Schwarzenegger, but you haven't had one single speaking line through three films.

Go figure—I speak English better than both those guys, and I wasn't even born on this planet!

I even had to demand a rewrite of my death scene. Four writers on the project and the best they can come up with is having me get stuck on a giant "No Pest Strip."



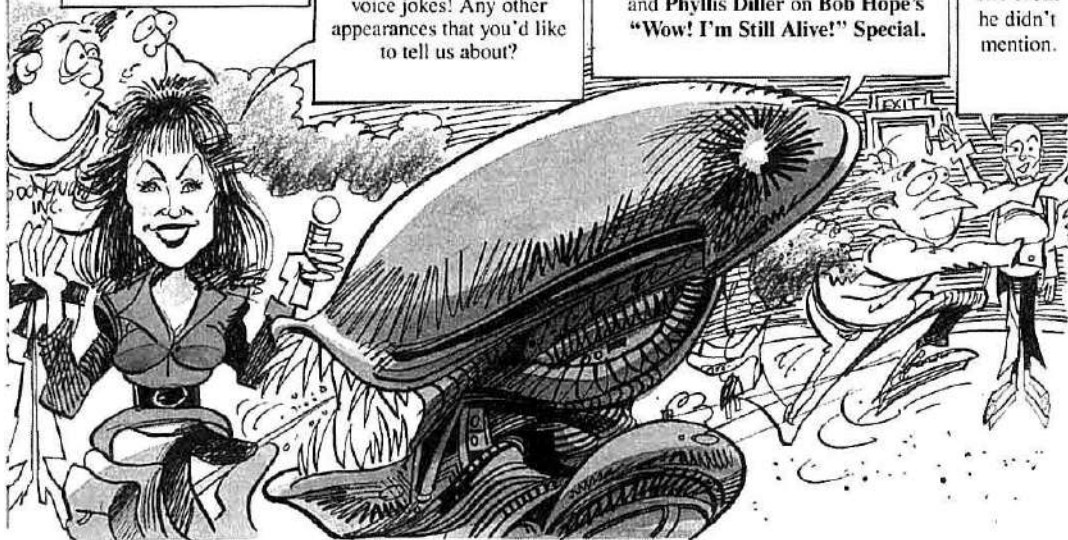
Must be ragweed season or maybe it's your voice.

Enough already with the voice jokes! Any other appearances that you'd like to tell us about?

Yeah, I'll be doing "Arsenio" on the 8th of June. And then this summer, I'll be appearing with Brooke Shields and Phyllis Diller on Bob Hope's "Wow! I'm Still Alive!" Special.

There's one event he didn't mention.

What? I don't believe it! Hey, eat your heart out Warren Beatty.



Well, the secret is out! The celebrity who they said would never give up bachelorhood has gone and fallen in love! And now baby's going to make three!

We realize it's a mixed marriage, but hey, this is Hollywood!

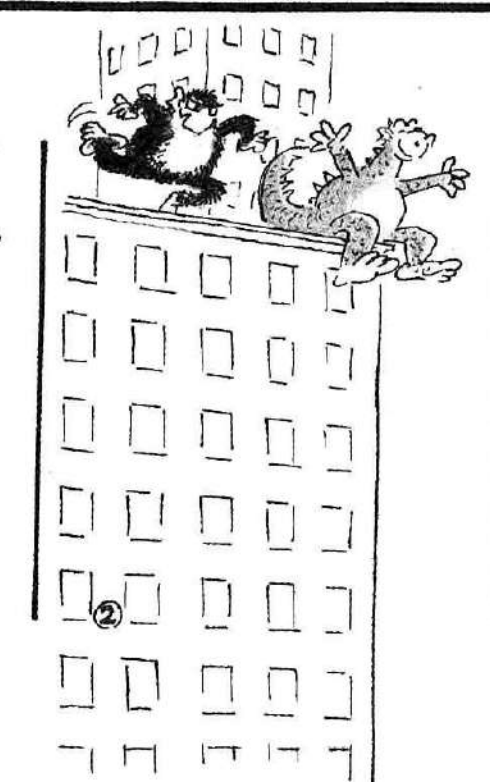
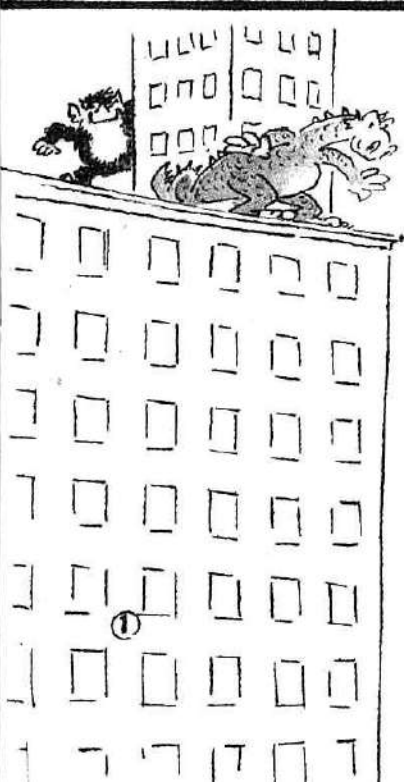
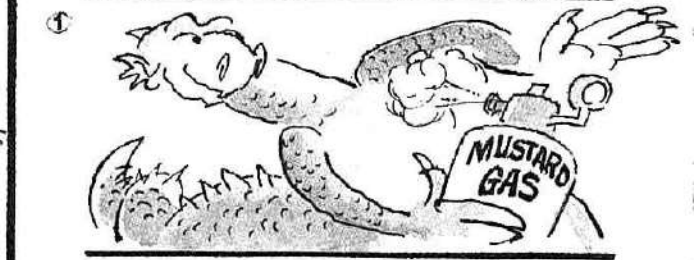
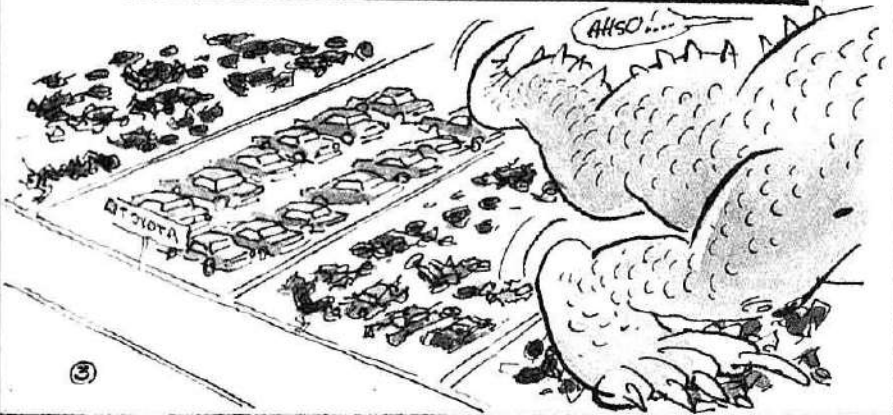
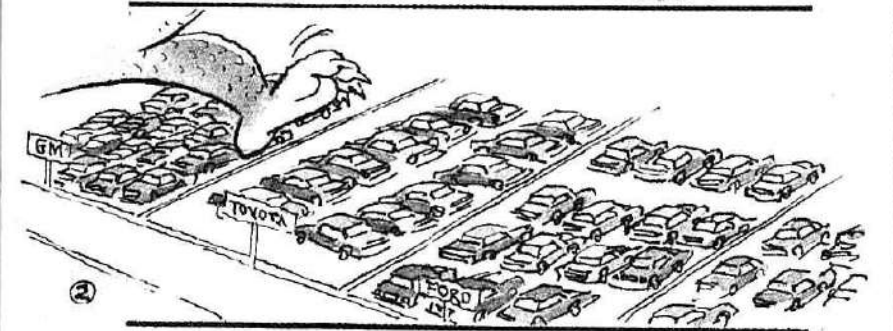
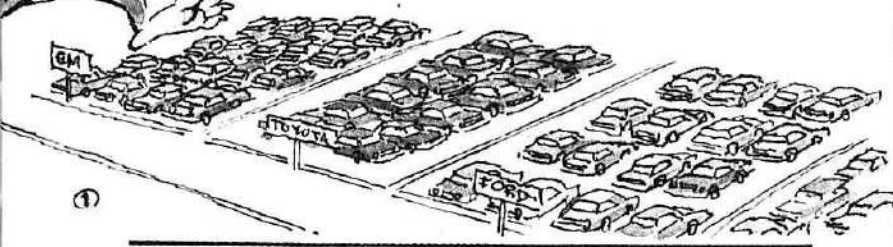
I think I hear him kickin', honey!

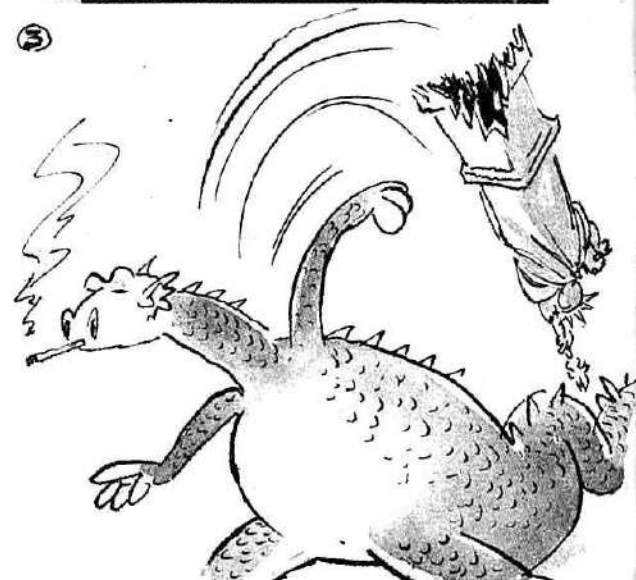
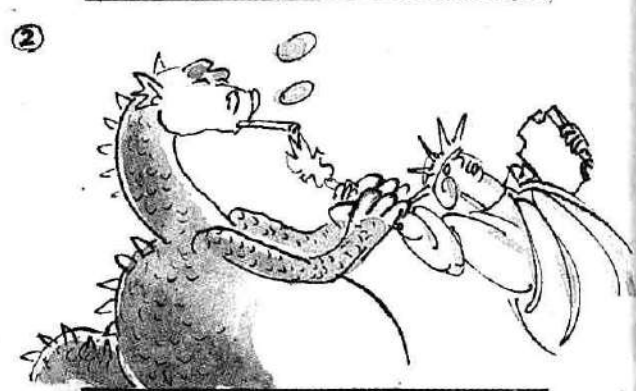
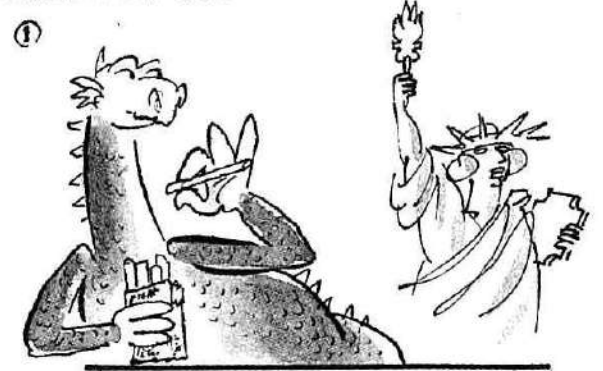
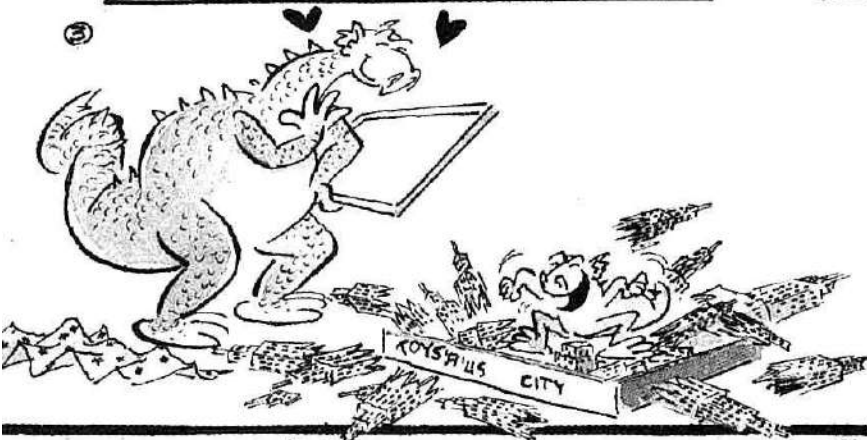
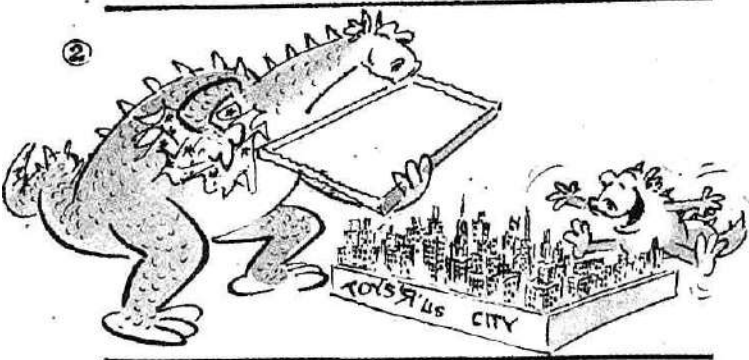
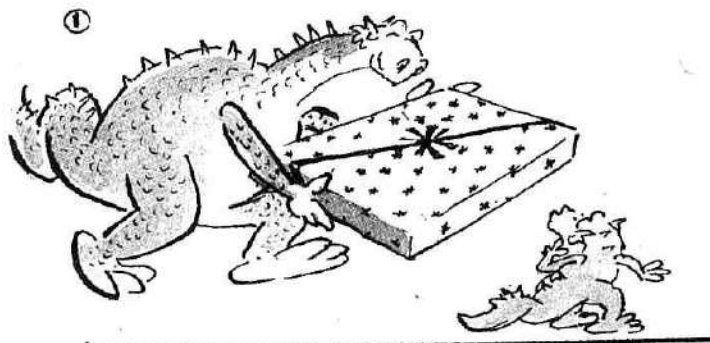


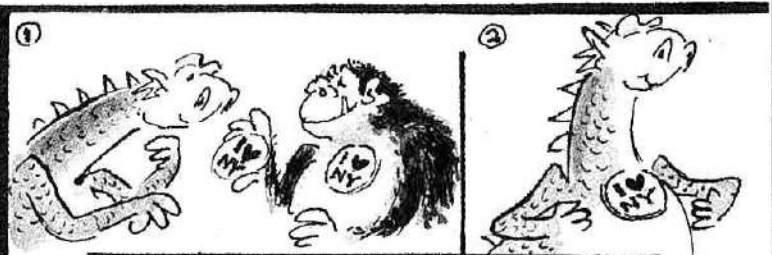
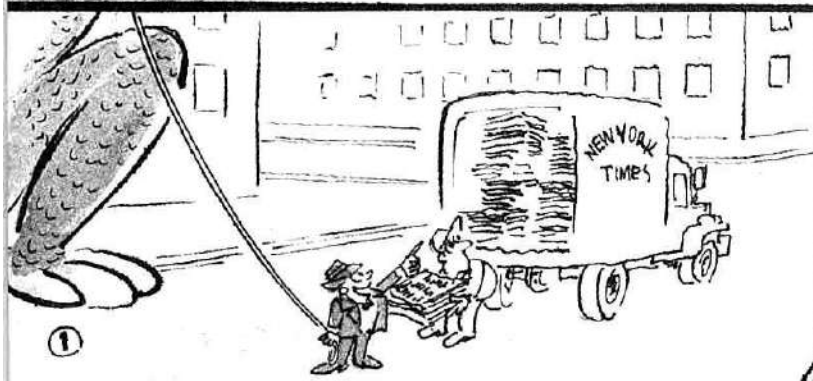
RODENT

welcomed by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

visits the **BIG APPLE!**







How many times have you watched a Sherlock Holmes movie on TV and asked, "I wonder when the commercial is? I sure have to go to the . . ." NO! . . . Wrong question! What we meant to say was, how many times have you watched the movie and asked yourself, "How does Holmes do it?!" Well, you'll soon find out what it takes to be a great sleuth once you've read

CRACKED'S DETECTIVE HANDBOOK

I. CLOTHING — To be a good detective, the first thing you must have is the right type of clothing. "Pooh" you say. "Any clothing will do." Well, you're wrong — incorrect — uh ah — **OBSERVE!**

Wearing something like this will make it hard for you to blend into a crowd when trailing someone.



As will this.



And this outfit will not allow you to tiptoe around in silence.



What you need is something that will allow you to blend into the background and also unnoticed — like this



or this



Also, remember to wear the right type of shoes. These will never do



unless you have the appropriate outfit to go with them

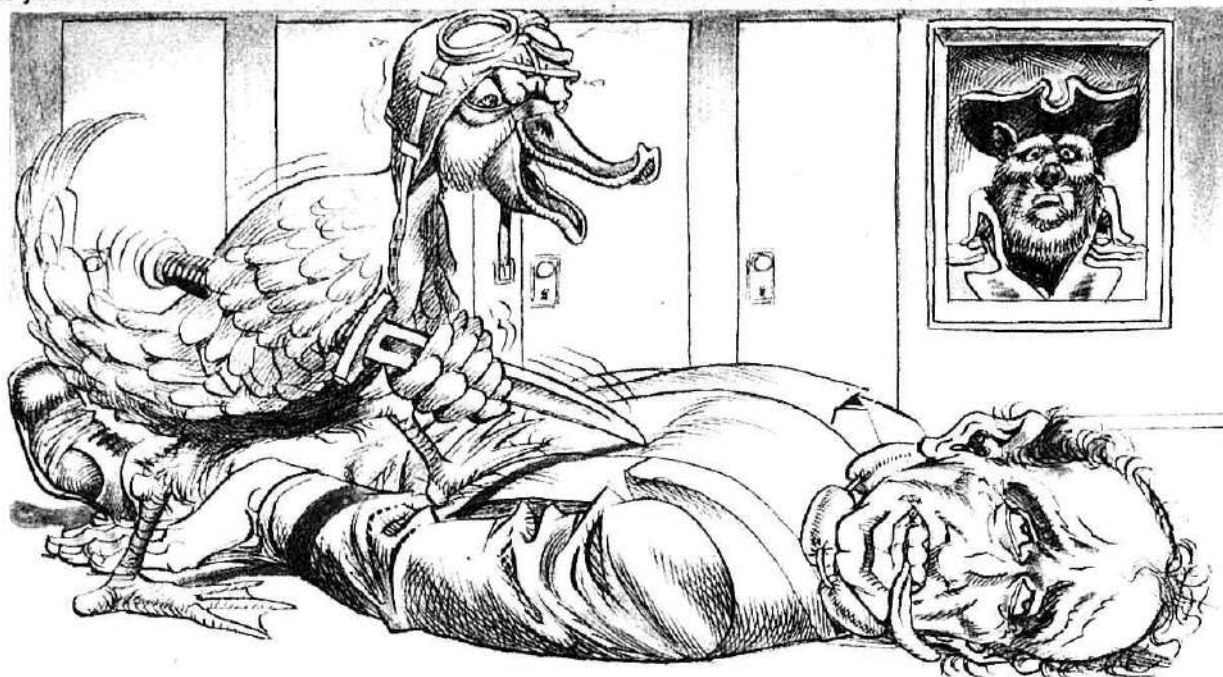


II. OBSERVATION — Once you have the correct wardrobe, you are ready to develop a detective's most important skill — observation.

Look at the box below for 10 seconds. Now cover it with your hand.

Now study this picture below for 12.3 seconds.

Done? Cover the picture with your hand and answer these questions.



Question: What do you see?

Think carefully. What a detective observes will determine whether or not a crime goes unsolved and the detective becomes good enough to get his own TV program.

- 1) How many windows were in the room?
- 2) What kind of shoes did the murderer have on?
- 3) Why did Paul Revere decide to use a horse in 1777, instead of a taxi?
- 4) Do you kiss on the first date?

Now turn the page over for the answers.

Now turn the page over for the answer.

Answer: If you said a box with your hand over it, you are correct!

The answers to the following questions are 1) 3 windows, 2) brown suede shoes, 3) ... oops! We asked the wrong question for that picture. Sorry. However, if you still got the right answers, congratulations!!

Observation Test #3 — How many women do you see below?

Turn the page upside down to get the answer.



Answer: Who cares! Just get me the telephone number of the one sunbathing on the roof!

III. GETTING PROOF — All right, you have a case. We'll say it's murder (those cases are always neat — unless, of course, the victim is you). Now you need proof to trap the murderer.

This is probably the best evidence that you can have.



Short of a confession, check for footprints. Below are several and what they might indicate.



The murderer wore shoes.

The murderer was barefoot.

The murderer was a moose.

Next you should dust for fingerprints.



Only don't use Pledge when doing it, clone!

If a print is found, you then "lift it" and bring it back to the lab.



You then compare your prints with the prints at the lab.



Not prince — PRINTS!

IV. WITNESSES — After you have collected all the physical evidence, you should go back to the scene and question everyone in the vicinity, trying to find the best eye witness you can.

When gathering witnesses, you'll find some unwilling to cooperate at all.

While others will talk, but a jury may find their testimony just a trifle doubtful.

While still other witnesses may not have a lot to say, but they are worth interviewing anyway.



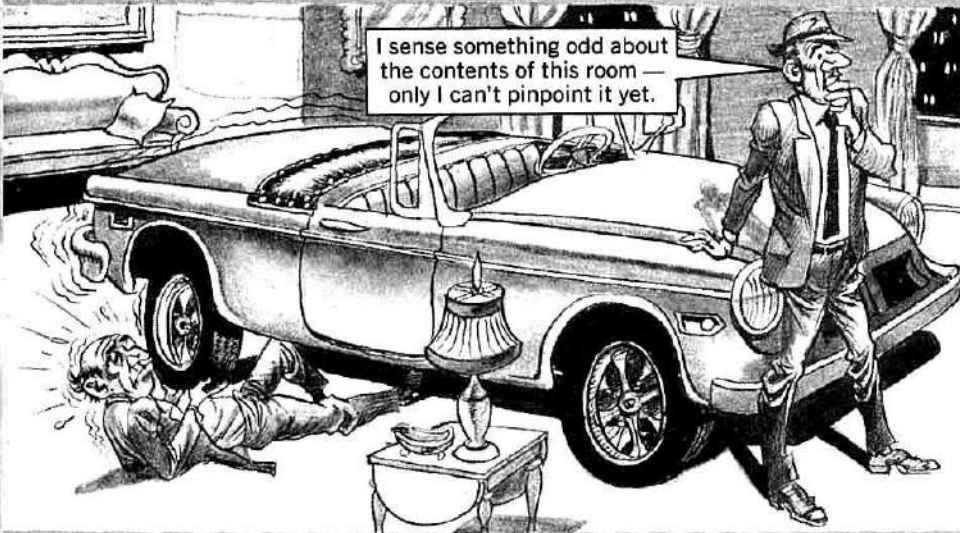
V. OTHER CLUES — Besides footprints, fingerprints, and witnesses, there are other clues that will also help you in figuring out motive, when it happened and who done it.

Look at this room. What does it indicate to you?



Right! Either a scuffle occurred before the murder or the victim was an extremely sloppy housekeeper.

Also check for unusual things in the room that might be of some help.



Then move up to a case that's simple, but real.



And before you know it, one day the big one will fall into your lap.



Next, check the lock on the door.



In the door pictured above, there is every indication that the lock was jimmied and a forced entry might have taken place.

VI. PRACTICE — As with everything, practice makes perfect and this is even truer of detective work. Start by practicing with a friend.



Yes, thanks to us, you'll be a solver of crimes and one who can spot any foul play with ease.





I'd like to discuss horror with you. Not the horror of finding yourself on Route 80 with your fuel indicator pointing to 'E' on a gasless Sunday, but the horror found in movies. In the 20's, 30's and 40's, monster movies provided chills and suspense, but when it came time for the monster to munch away at its victim, that was seen in shadows and left to the imagination. Came the 1950's and we found monsters of giant sizes attacking: *Rodan*, *Mothra*, *The Killer Tomatoes*—all mutants from excess radiation, but again the chew-'em-up scenes were low key. And then came the 1970's introducing *The Exorcist*, a new kind of horror film that left nothing to the imagination—and it made a fortune. Today, gory, bloody, horror and monster films are all around us and it seems that their intent is not so much to scare and entertain as it is to show how realistically make-up men can spill blood. Well, **CRACKED** is kind of turned off by this whole trend, as we're told numerous other movie goers are too. But still people go (or get dragged to them) in droves. Well, if all that pushing and publicity forces you into seeing such grossities as *Prophecy*, *Phantasm* and *Nightwings*, then we'd like to give you some advice—mostly dealing with the hottest of all these blood and gutters. So come along now as we take a look at

ALLIEN

And How To Watch It



The flick begins calmly, safe for all to watch, as we see a towing vessel traveling through space.



Ship: Pastromous—a towing ship.

Crew: 7

Cargo: 20,000,000 tons of debris (including 1,500 prints of this film)

Goal: To gross the audience and a fortune at the box office, all at the same time.

Everybody up. We're almost back to Earth. Our 10-month sleep is over.

Aw, come on. Gimmie just one more month!

OK Mommy, I'm up. What's happening?

MORNING, SONNY... YOU ARE ONLY HALFWAY BACK TO EARTH... HAVE RECEIVED EMERGENCY S O S FROM PLANET... SUGGEST YOU INVESTIGATE... DO NOT FORGET TO BRING ALONG A RAINCOAT... AND EAT A GOOD MEAL BEFORE YOU GO... 10.4

Do me a favor, Mom, and stop nagging me.

And Mommy said to investigate?

That's right, Shapely.

Hey, man. **Breck** and I are just **maintenance men**. We don't have to do that kind of stuff. It's not in our **contract**.

True, **Pucker**, but the order is coming from an even **higher source** than your **contract**.

Who? Mommy?

No, your script!

I don't (sob) see why we had to take this **teeny shuttle** down to the (boo hoo hoo) planet. The main ship has a much smoother (bawl) ride.

Yeah, but it's a real **gas guzzler**.

Get ready to land. 7...6...5...4... Uh oh... **SMOKE!**... Sound the **alarm!**... **Trouble!**

Pucker, what happened?

The **andicromber duct** caked up causing the **klongdorker** to inambiate.

What's that mean in **English?**

We broke down.

Well, fix it! Meanwhile, 3 of us will go out and **investigate** the **S.O.S.**

Which three (sob)?

Stop crying Lamb-chop. We'll **choose** in the **usual, fair** and **just** way, as **prescribed** by the **company manual**.

The **odd finger** is it!

KUKITY-KUK!

I can't see a (sob... blubber) thing. The **weather** is horrible.

Mommy was right.

About what?

I should have brought a **raincoat**.

My gosh! Look at **that!**

What (whimper) is it?

My guess is that it's either the **remains** of an **alien ship** or a **Hell's Angel biker** who was blown way off course.

I'll investigate this closer.

CRACKED is the ladder retriever that brought back a ladder!

CRACKED is putting your pants on over your head and getting a belt in the mouth!



OK, folks. It's at this point that we advise you to close your eyes!

What do you make of it?

It's as if the man exploded from the inside—as if he drank a whole case of Dr. Pepper, tried to burp and couldn't!

Yuck!

Look. Crane has found a whole bunch of **eggs**. And they appear to be **surrounded** by something... possibly **strips** of **bacon**. Shapely, what do you make of it?

Ashes, Mommy deciphered the message we picked up. It's **not** an S.O.S. It's a **warning**.

Ooh, Crane is about to **touch** the **egg**—a **warning** for what?



A warning to put your hands over your eyes.

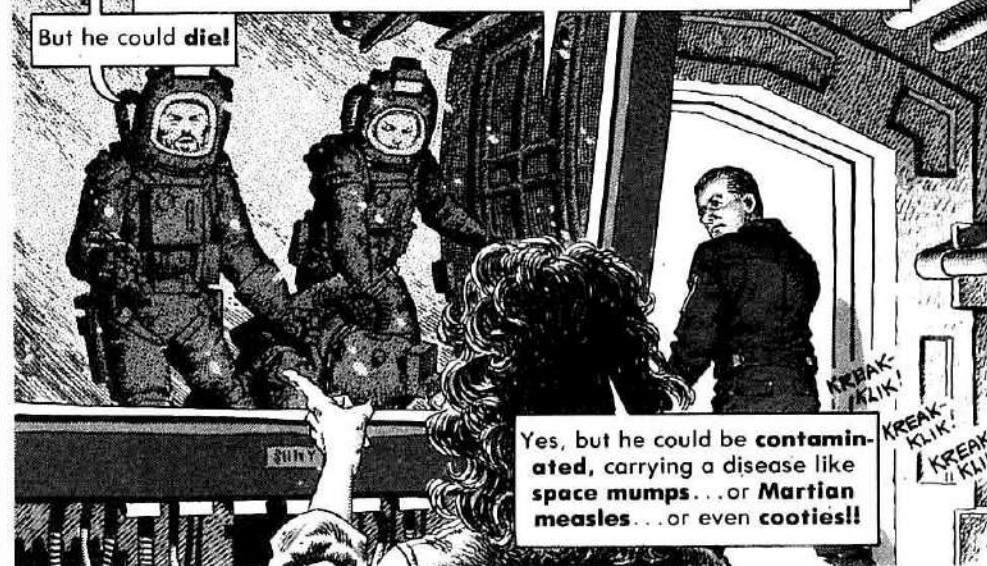
Ahhhh! This **thing** is **grabbing** me... **entangling** me... almost **hugging** me!!!

Maybe it **thinks** you're its **mother**!

Shapely, let us into the ship. **Crane** is hurt.

I can't, **Dullus**. You know the **rules**. He has to be **quarantined** first.

But he could **dial**



Yes, but he could be **contaminated**, carrying a disease like **space mumps**... or **Martian measles**... or even **cooties**!!

Ashes, you shouldn't have let him in.

I **had** to. Just to look at that **thing** on his face.

Gad! It's **worse** than my sister's **acne**.

I'm gonna try and operate to remove it.



And you know what those operations usually look like, so we suggest you leave for a few minutes and get some popcorn.

You're next. Did you want the buttered or unbuttered?



And **that's** what was under the mess on his face.

It looks like a 2½ pound lobster.

We've got to take it off and **dispose** of it.

Dispose of it?! Are you **nuts**?! Do you know how **much** a good seafood shop would give us for a lobster **that** size?

I'm going to make a cut.

URRRK!
KATIK!
KATIK!

KUKITY
KUK!

Whoops! What happens on part of the screen is vital, but what happens on the other part of the screen is bar-farino. So, cover your eyes half way.

My gosh! **Look!** The liquid **oozing** from the creature is **eating** right through the **floor**.

Lord! It's **worse** than the **chili** they served for lunch yesterday.

How's the ship coming?

We're just about **done** thanks to these new-fangled instruments.

Thirty years ago, it would have taken months to fix this ship. It's amazing the advances science has made.

Yeah and it's amazing the little advances my **people** have made. **You all** is **still** the **officers** and **we all** is **still** doing the **dirty** work.

Ashes, you want to see all of us.

Look! Crane is **well** again. In fact, everything is fine except for **one** teensy thing—I don't know **where** the creature is. But—good news! I found his old **skin**!

What's so good about that? It means he's probably **twice** as big now.

True, but you've gotta admit—now he'll be **twice** as **easy** to **find**!

MAN! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!
OOOEEEE!

CREAK!

And you wonder **why** I'm (boo hoo) constantly **crying** (sob). I mean with minds like **that** watching out for us, **who** stands a **chance**!

Well, look. The thing's probably dead. I say we finish eating and go back to sleep. Although, I do wonder where it went.

Me too.

You hungry, Crane?

Yeah. Ever since I awoke, I've had this incredible urge for Lobster Cantonese. It's like something **inside** me is giving me this craving.

And folks, you know what's inside giving him that craving!! Well, it's about to (yuch!) rip through his (gag) chest and make its entrance in that scene everyone is talking about. So, unless you're really into open-chest operations, I suggest this time you not only close your eyes, but also cover your ears as well.



OK, you can open your eyes now!



...given Crane a proper burial, so now it's time to **track** the **creature** down. We know it's constantly changing shapes, so I want Pucker, Shapely and Breck to be one team, and Lambchop, Ashes and I to be another. If you find it, you're to trap it in these official "**CATCH-A-CREATURE**" heavy-weight **baggies** the company has supplied us with. Got it? ... **Good! Then get it!!**



Pucker, the portable tracker says there's a **moving object** in this locker. Get the **baggie** ready.

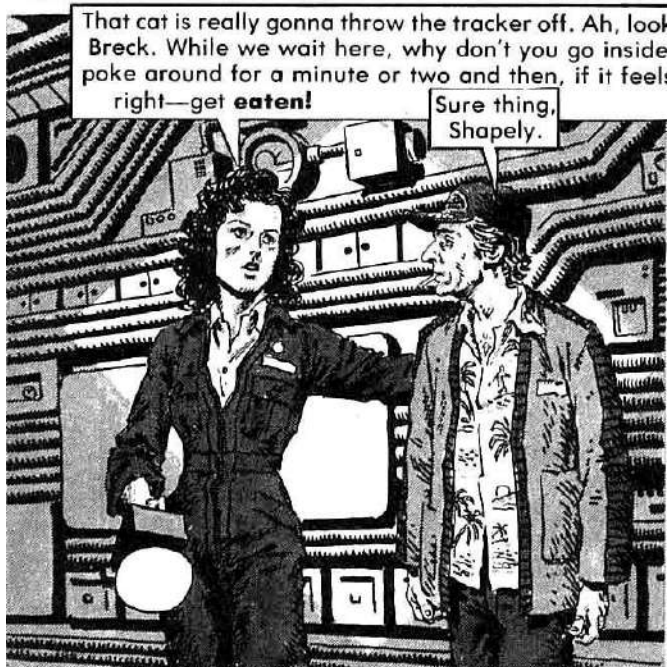


No need to close your eyes folks, it's only ...



That cat is really gonna throw the tracker off. Ah, look, Breck. While we wait here, why don't you go inside, poke around for a minute or two and then, if it feels right—get **eaten!**

Sure thing, Shapely.



AAAAHHH! It **changed** again! **Quick!!** Somebody get me the **baggie!**



CRACKED is thinking a house is raised in a stable atmosphere



ICKKK! What a sight!...
Teeth!...Blood!...A torn baggie! This is entertainment?
To me, it's more like a good time to take a trip to **you know where.**

MEN



O.K. I'm down in the air shaft with a flame thrower trying to get it. Lambchop, you track the creature.

But Dullus (sob...
...gulp...
blubber).

And stop crying. You'll **rust** the mechanisms!



So where is it?

I know. It's eating me!

To your **left**...no...no!
Your **right**...wait!
Hold it! Dullus (sob) be careful. I **found it!**...It's right on **top** of you!

Ah, Dullus. Before it devours you **completely**, could you answer a question—has it changed shapes again?

I've had it. Time to ask Mommy what's going on—**BLEEP. Bleep. Bleep.** aw, come on, Ma. I don't **wanna** play **pong** now!

So you found out.

That this mission was designed to **bring back an alien**; that our **crew** was **expendable**; and that we actors are scheduled for a **5% pay cut** because the director went over **budget** on the **blood!?!**

You must have taken an Evelyn Wood speed-reading course to come up with all that! But **now**, I'm gonna have to **kill** you!

Yes! It's **awful**. It looks just like **Ricardo Montalban** in **Bermuda shorts**.

EVERYBODY UNDER THE SEAT!

Hold it, Ashes. I'm gonna **kill** you.

Pucker!

BAM! KRAK!
SPLIT!
KLIK! KLIK! KLIK!

Shades of **'Lost In Space!'** Ashes is a **robot!** You've been protecting that creature all along.

It's because, as a child, I never had a pet.

That **does** it! Pucker and Lambchop, I want you to get some food and supplies and meet me in the space shuttle in 10 minutes. I'm blowing up the whole ship along with that creature! And Ashes, wash your face. You look **disgusting!**



Oh Pucker (sob ...gurgle). You think we'll make it?

Not if you keep crying all over the **dehydrated food**. It'll all be ruined.

Let's see. We'll take some (sob) artichokes, turnips, a couple of pop tarts... what else?

Ahhhhh! The monster!

Why take one on the shuttle when we've got one here?

Quick! Take your **empty popcorn container** and place it over your head!

Oh my gosh! It got **Lambchop!** And **Pucker too!** That means it even likes **soul food**. Ashes was right. There is **no stopping** it. I'd better get on that shuttle now!

Well, the main ship's been **blown up**. Everything is calm and back to normal. There's nobody left here but you and me cat...and... **IT! Oh NO!**

It's extending its **teeth**, trying to get me... what an **overbite!** I'll just slip into this space suit and... **WAIT!** If I can get it into that little room over there, I can...

It worked! It sucked him right out into space. Well, We can rest now, cat...at least, until the sequel.

And there you have it. So go to this and all those other "**gore-galore**" flicks if you have an inkling or get roped into it. But remember how we advise you to watch them, because if you don't, instead of leaving like him, you'll leave like him!

I've never been so **grossed out!!!** **UGH!** I'm reading this helpful **CRACKED** article so it doesn't happen again (**gag**)!!

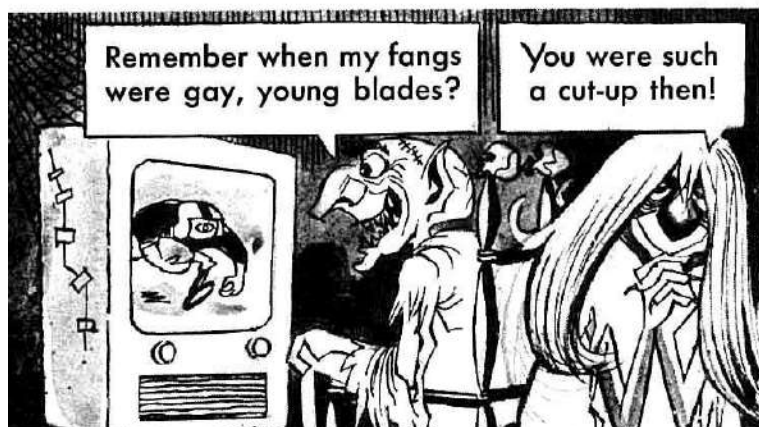
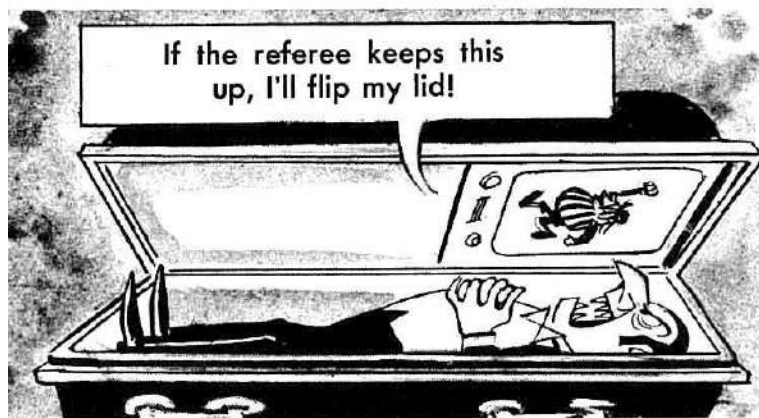
TH'END

TRANSYLVANIA GO GO FOOTBALL

"Go Go" Football is one of Transylvania's most popular and spooktacular sports. Millions of monsters bring their best ghouls to watch this pigskin thriller, and wave gauze pennants for their team.



Scare-a-vision carries the grim and shrieking game to the haunts of the more quiet, "traveling" or retired monsters, who eagerly push the panic button on their T.V. sets to watch with fiendish delight as the players tear up the gridiron.



Marching bands of monsters and "spirited" cheer leaders add color and fascination to the sport as they drum up an atmosphere of frenzy and panic.



Cheer, cheer, cheer
For old Notre Doom!
The Captain's a vampire;
Our linemen ride brooms!

If we get knocked
By those Terror Tech "Rats,"
Swamp Eerie "Creeps"
Will turn into bats!



Beat on the drum,
And strike up the band;
Swamp Eerie will win,
'Cause we have a plan!

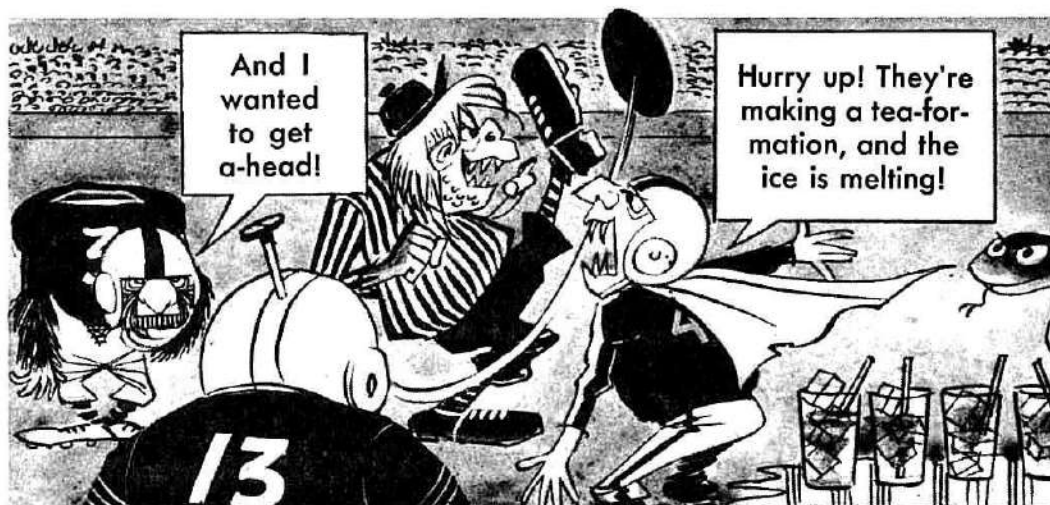
THE UMPIRE
HAS TANDRUFF.
SCRATCH HIM
OUT!

MAKE A
"SHRUNKEN
HEAD" ON
TACKLE!

GOOD
GRIEF

Students have their own cheering section where they wave colorful cards with clever messages.

The kick-off! A coin is tossed by opposing monster captains. The captain who gets heads, loses, and the captain who gets tails, sits the game out! The ball is then kicked by the referee, who in turn gets a big kick out of the game as he's hurled into the grandstand among the spooktators.



And I
wanted
to get
a-head!

Hurry up! They're
making a tea-for-
mation, and the
ice is melting!

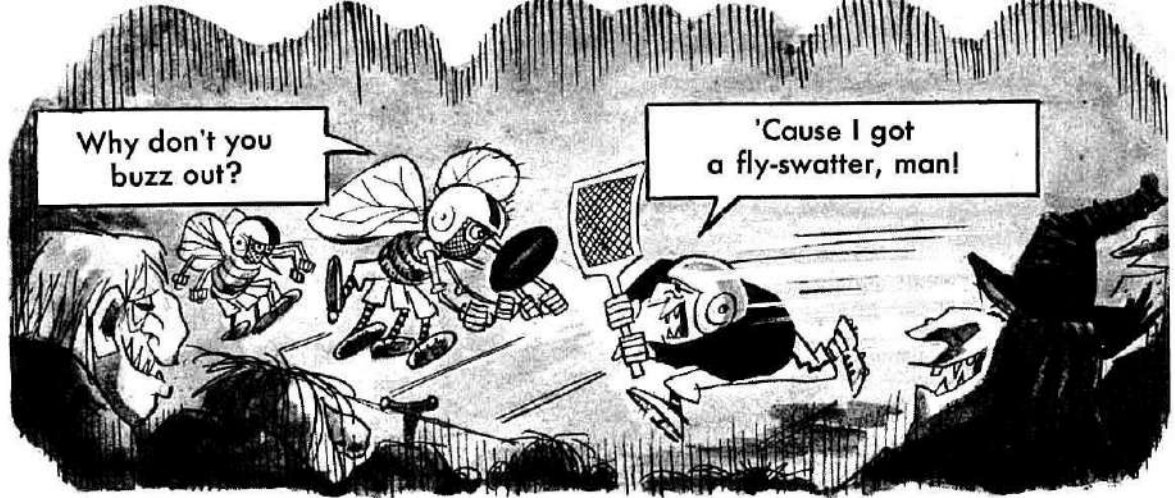


I think we have a
"grave" problem.
We're low on "juice."

Put the "bite" on
the Captain, then!

The teams set up for a play in their huddle. They all huddle around the "vampire boy" who gives them quick energy with the Vampire Cola in his bucket.

Now, for the "double fly-back." Two giant monster flies punt the ball. If they're blocked in the line of scrimmage, they simply fly back again.



Why don't you buzz out?

'Cause I got a fly-swatter, man!

This is worse than paying my income tax!

Shut up! I don't take as much as them!



The "Split-X" formation quarterback runs around the line of scrimmage, and throws a pass. He fumbles! Count Dracula, on a defensive play, intercepts with his fangs. What a play!

My unconstitutional wrongs have been violated!

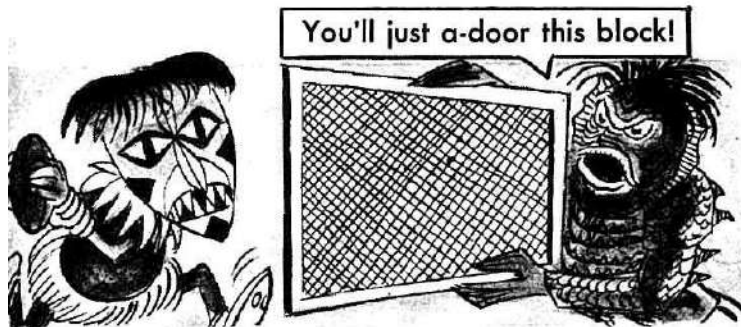
"FOUL" LINE

POST NO BILLS



The "Glumpman" intercepts! Violation! "Glumpman" now suffers a penalty! He's chained to the goal post for the rest of the game!

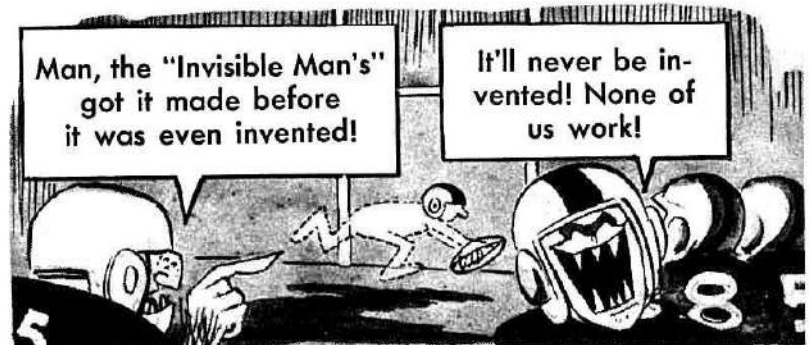
You'll just a-door this block!



The screen pass is maneuvered by the "Creature," who blocks the play with an old door screen from Dracula's summer castle. However, the "Mad Doctor" runs around the line of scrimmage and passes the ball to the "Invisible Man."

Man, the "Invisible Man's" got it made before it was even invented!

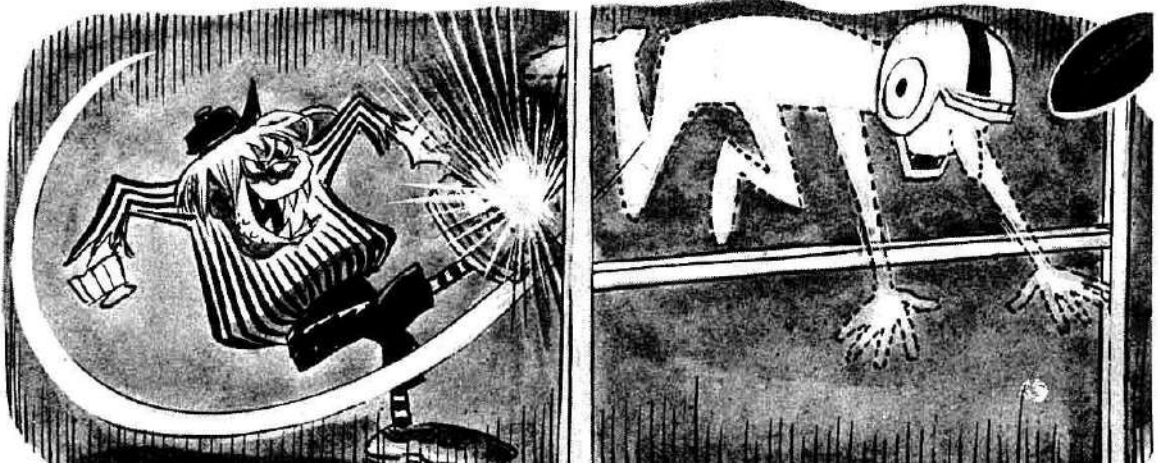
It'll never be invented! None of us work!



The "Invisible Man" sets a trap play of obstacles on the field. As the linemen fall and fumble in the traps, the "Invisible Man" scores a touchdown!

The game ends when the "Invisible Man" kicks the ball over the goal post, and the referee kicks the "Invisible Man" into the stadium bleachers!

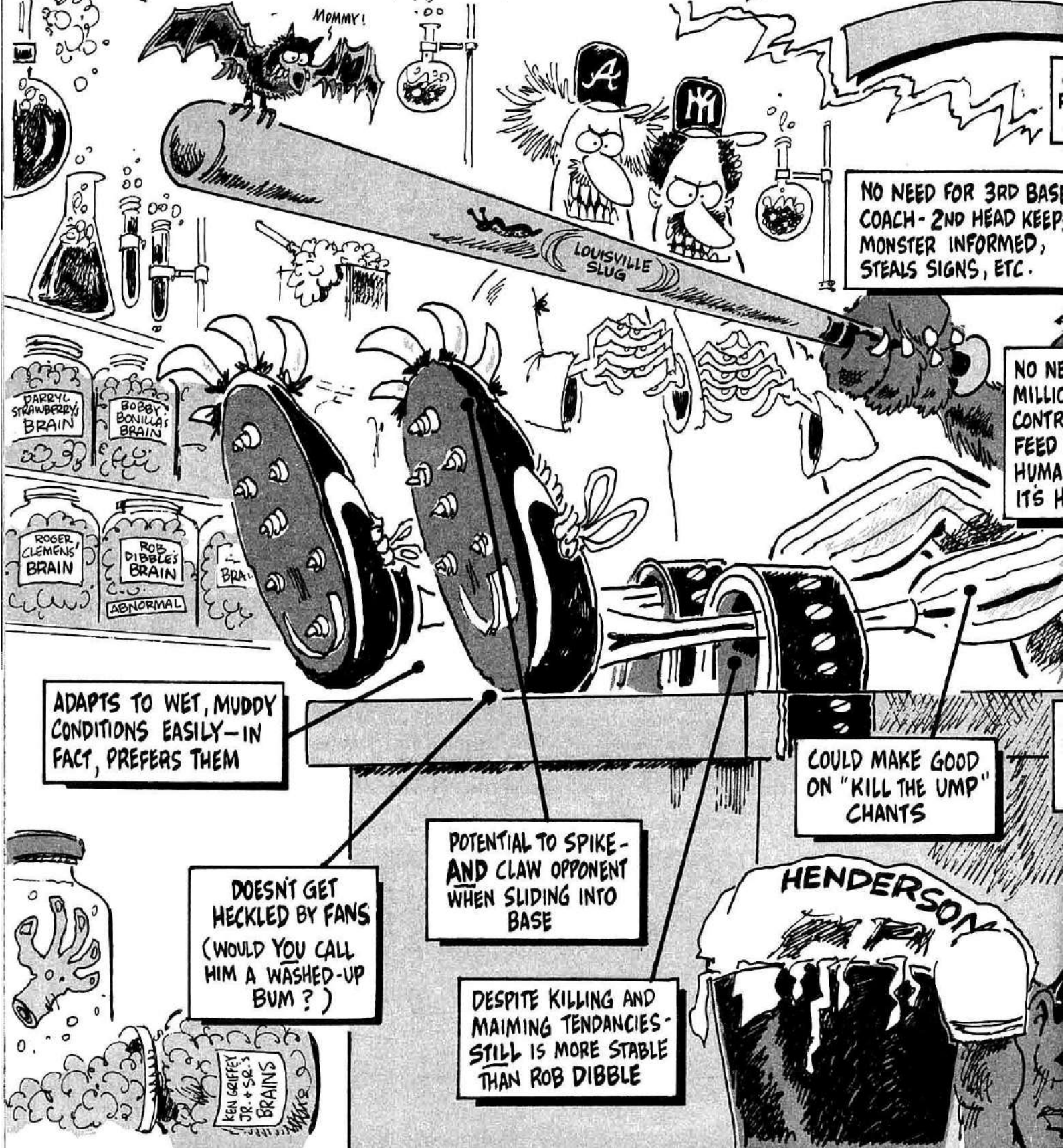
Watch future issues of FOR MONSTERS ONLY for the Transylvanian All-American Football Team! It's a MIGHTY team! Aggggggh!



CRACKED

THE PERFECT

Base



NO NEED FOR 3RD BASE COACH - 2ND HEAD KEEP MONSTER INFORMED, STEALS SIGNS, ETC.

NO NEED MILK CONTR FEED HUMANS IT'S H

ADAPTS TO WET, MUDDY CONDITIONS EASILY - IN FACT, PREFERS THEM

COULD MAKE GOOD ON "KILL THE UMP" CHANTS

POTENTIAL TO SPIKE- AND CLAW OPPONENT WHEN SLIDING INTO BASE

DOESN'T GET HECKLED BY FANS (WOULD YOU CALL HIM A WASHED-UP BUM?)

DESPITE KILLING AND MAIMING TENDENCIES - STILL IS MORE STABLE THAN ROB DIBBLE

HENDERSON

PARRYLL STRAWBERRY'S BRAIN
BOBBY BONILLA'S BRAIN
ROGER CLEMENS' BRAIN
ROB DIBBLE'S BRAIN
ABNORMAL

KEN GRIFFY JR. & SR.'S BRAINS

ED CREATES

Seaball

MONSTER

GREAT SUBJECT
FOR RAZOR BLADE
COMMERCIALS

DON'T NEED
BATting HELMET-
BEANBALLED BRAIN
CAN BE REPLACED
WITH PLENTY OF
OTHERS IN THE LAB

LATE-SEASON SLUMPS
DUE TO EXHAUSTION
EASILY REJUVINATED
WITH JOLT OF
ELECTRICITY

EXCESSIVE DROOL
MAKES FOR
EXCEPTIONAL
SPITBALL

NEED FOR MULTI-
ON DOLLAR
TRACT- SIMPLY
IT ENOUGH
AN FLESH AND
HAPPY

NEW YORK

ONLY PLAYER IN
BASEBALL WITH
GREEN FACE -
ADDS EXTRA VALUE
TO ROOKIE CARD

EXTRA ARMS-
CAN AUTOGRAPH
4 TIMES AS MANY
BASEBALLS...

...AND CAN PLAY ALL 4
INFIELD POSITIONS
(AT THE SAME TIME!)

DON'T DRIVE YOU CRAZY
WITH BASEBALL CHATTER.
ALL YOU HEAR ARE BASIC
GRUNTS AND SNORTS

RICKEY HENDERSON-LIKE
SPEED (THAT'S BECAUSE
THESE ARE HENDERSON'S
LEGS- SEWN ON...

NO NEED FOR GATORADE-
THIRST QUENCHED BY
SUCKING BLOOD FROM
NECK OF LEFTFIELDER

SURE TO HIT MORE
HOME RUNS THAN JOSE
CANSECO OR CECIL FIELDER
-ESPECIALLY AFTER HE
EATS THEM BOTH

CANSECO

FIELDER

27

MONSTER PARTY!



CRACKED LETTERS, 441 LEXINGTON AVE., N.Y., N.Y., 10017

Dear Sirs:

My bologna has a first name, it's O-S-C-A-R...

Jeffrey Dahmer
Nutcase, Wisconsin

Dear Sirs:

They broke the jell-o mold when they made me.

The Blob
In the back of your refrigerator next to the meatloaf, behind the moldy cheese

Dear Sirs:

Ever notice the first three letters in my name? Makes you kinda wonder, huh?

Godzilla
Tokyo Bay

Dear Sirs:

The Invisible Man
Who knows where

Dear Sirs:

Woof!

The Wolfman
ASPCA



Dear Sirs:

You know me. I'm the monster that puts dread into everyone's hearts. I'm the one who puts firecrackers in the mouths of frogs then forces little girls to watch them explode. I lurk in shadows waiting to prey on little boys smaller than me. I knock the canes away from decrepit, old ladies. Yep, that's right. You know me.

The Obnoxious Kid
Next door

Dear Sirs:

I'm sorry, I just don't like humans. I know a lot of your friends are humans and this may upset you, but that's how I feel. They're rude, they're pushy, they're lousy cab drivers, they're always screaming "Kill Him!" Oh sure, there's the rare exception. The one's whose necks are easy to snap. The kind that are so scared they make those funny gurgling sounds. But all in all, humans are just not my cup of tea. Sorry.

Frankenstein
Transylvania



Dear Sirs:

Hi, how are ya? All well? Any good gossip? I know what you're thinking. You think I'm a real private guy who just keeps to himself, never speaks unless spoken to, a man of few words, yadda yadda yadda. All untrue. I happen to be a chatterbox. Sometimes you just can't shut me up. Just try, I'll keep talking and yacking away about any old subject, I don't care. Wanna talk about the weather? I'm your man. Sports? Love it. Movies? I'm a veritable Siskel and Ebert. So why do I have this rep? Because the producers of the tv show put into my contract I get paid by the word.

Lurch
On the phone as usual

Dear Sirs:

Meow!

The Cat Woman
The Alley

Dear Sirs:

Moo!

The Cow Man
(A brand new monster that hardens its victims' arteries with extra high cholesterol cream)



Dear Sirs:

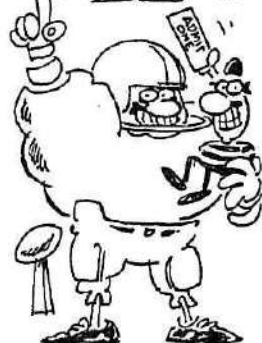
How come you creeps didn't put my picture on the cover of the Monster Party? Another thing, my name is Pugsley not UGHLEY! Lurch promised he'd take care of you guys.

Pugsley Addams
In It's room



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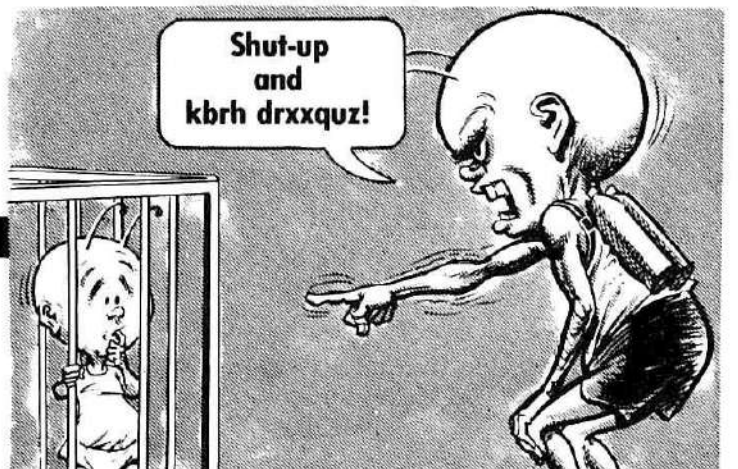
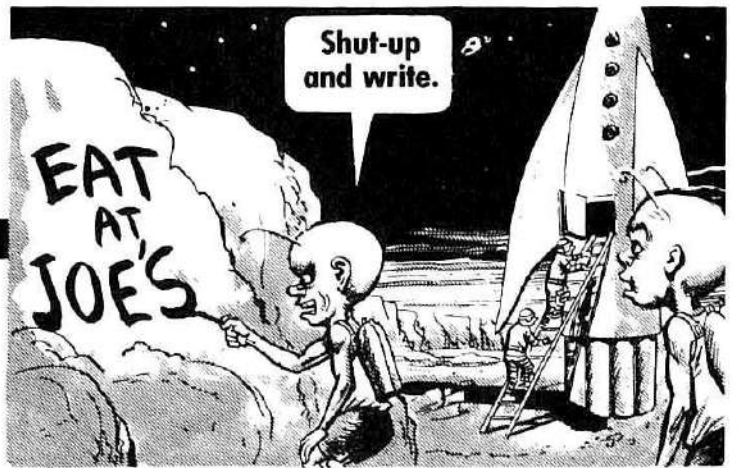
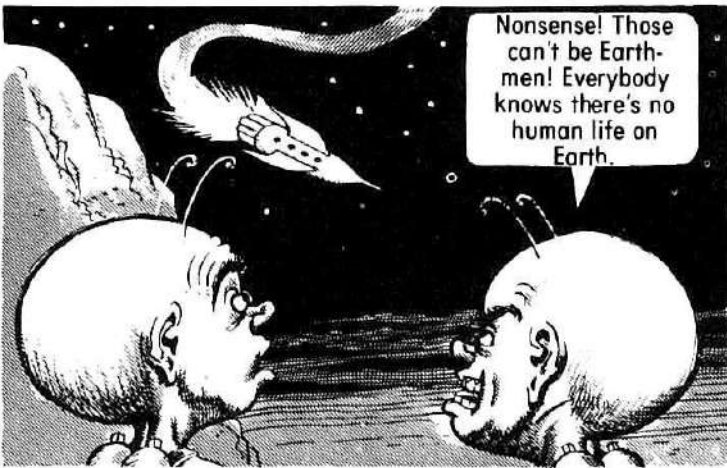
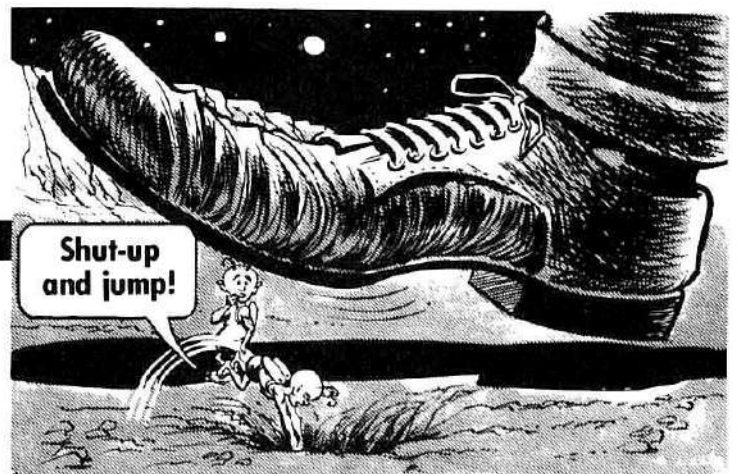
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ALIEN

SHUT-UPS



SCRIBE:
GEORGE
GLADIR

CRACKED HOLD-UPS!

ART:
VON
CRANK

NO, NOT THIS KIND
OF HOLD-UPS!

THROW A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE
SUBJECT AND GET THE REST
OF THE PICTURE...

THIS KIND OF
HOLD-UPS!

GEE, WHY DIDN'T
I THINK OF THAT
GIMMICK'?

I JUST BANGED
UP MY FENDER
PRETTY BAD!

WHICH ONE
OF YOU DOLLS
CAN DO
SOMETHING
FOR MY
LONG NOSE?

WE'VE SEARCHED ALL OVER FOR
THIS GIANT APE ... HE'S JUST
NOWHERE TO BE SEEN...!

K-RATIONS
U.S. ARMY
SURPLUS

XXX
GIN
SURPLUS
TENTS
DESERT STORM

APE
FOOD

HOLD THIS SIDE
AGAINST SOURCE OF
LIGHT, WILL YA!

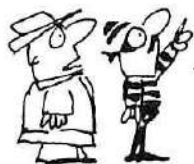
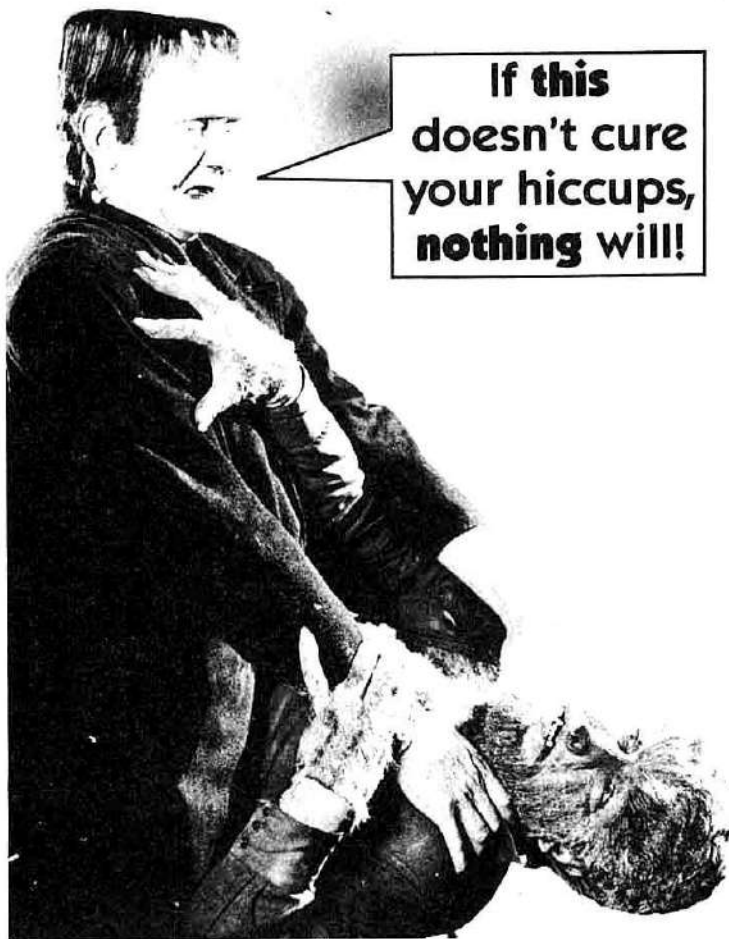


CRACKED

HORROR

written by RANDY EPLEY

LENS



LOOK, A
FULL MOON



**Boy, these
cockroaches
are getting'
big!**



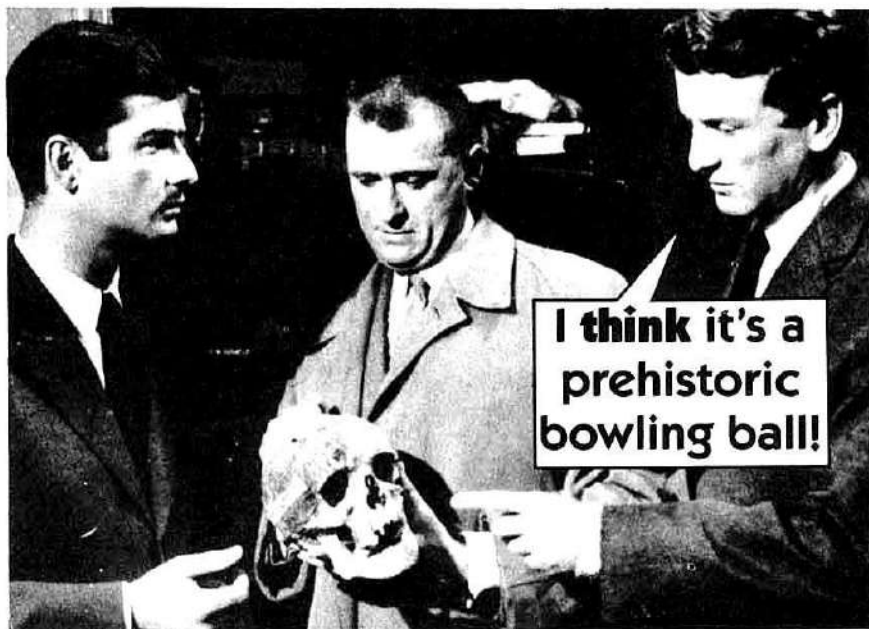
MUNCH
GULP
GULP

GULP
MUNCH

**I've got a bone
to pick
with
you!**



**I think it's a
prehistoric
bowling ball!**



**That back
tooth'll
have to
go!**



**I've been
with
zombies
more
lively
than you!**



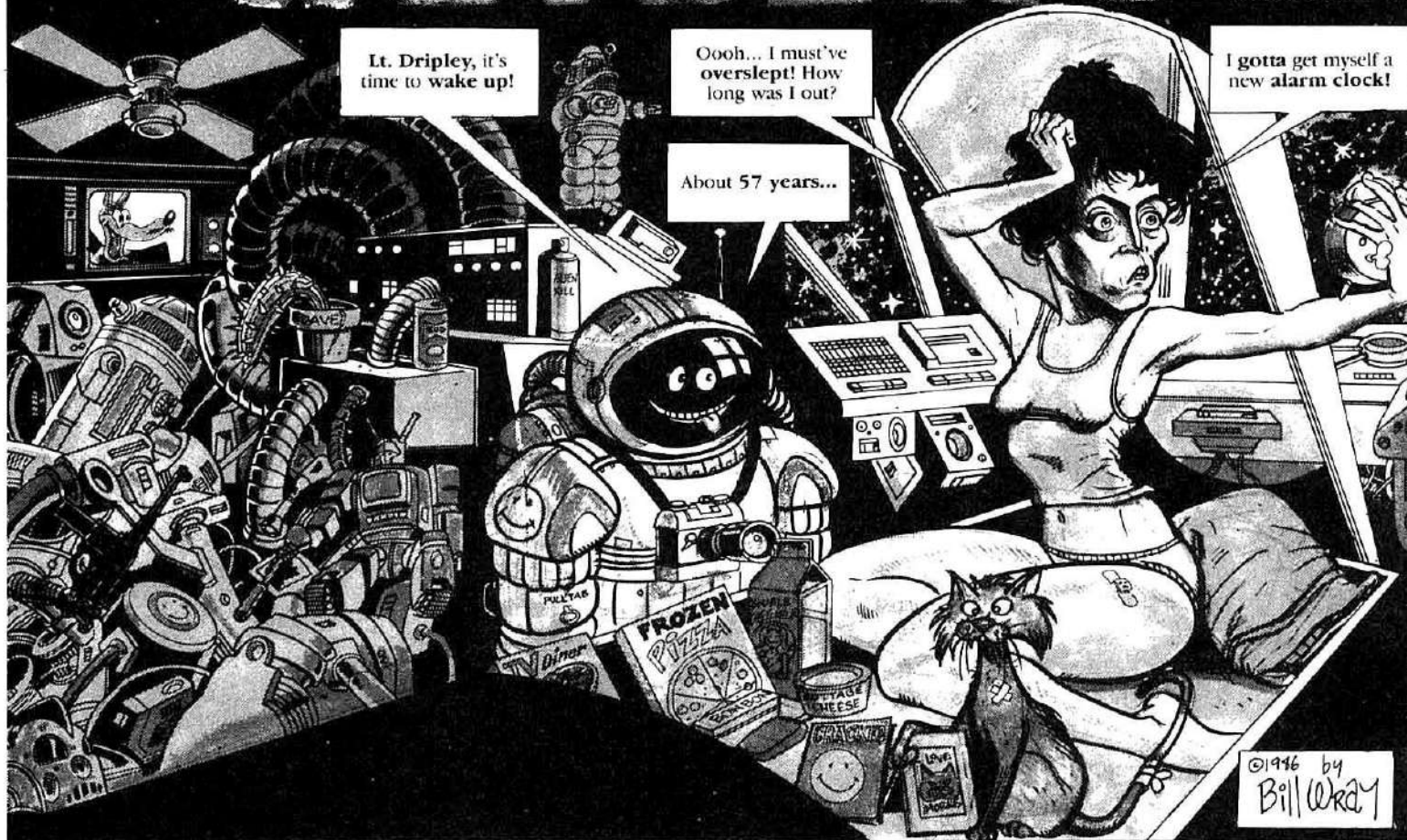
**... AND HERES A MEMBER OF
THE ROCK GROUP, TWISTED SISTER**



What was the
BIGGEST
GROSSING film
of last summer
& fall? What
was the
BIGGEST
GROSS-OUT
film? You bet, it
was that one
about illegal
aliens, those
darn...

ALIENS

produced
courtesy of the
alien minds of
JOE CATALANO
BILL WRAY
MORT TODD





LET'S POTTY!

Dripley, this is the Colonial Assault Team that'll accompany you on the mission!

They look like a bunch of tough bruisers! Especially that guy in the front!

That "guy" is Vasist, one of the females of the squad!



Burpe! You didn't tell me we have an android on board!

I guess you should also know this expedition is led by a colonel with no combat experience! And, that's not all!

How could it get worse?

The ship's cook forgot to bring all those boxes of Count Chocula you requested!

POKE!
JAB!

MADE IN KOREA



The men are ready to inspect the premises, sir!

Nuclear pulsating machine guns ready? Atomic rapid fire flame throwers on? Jimmy Dean pork sausage repeater loaded?

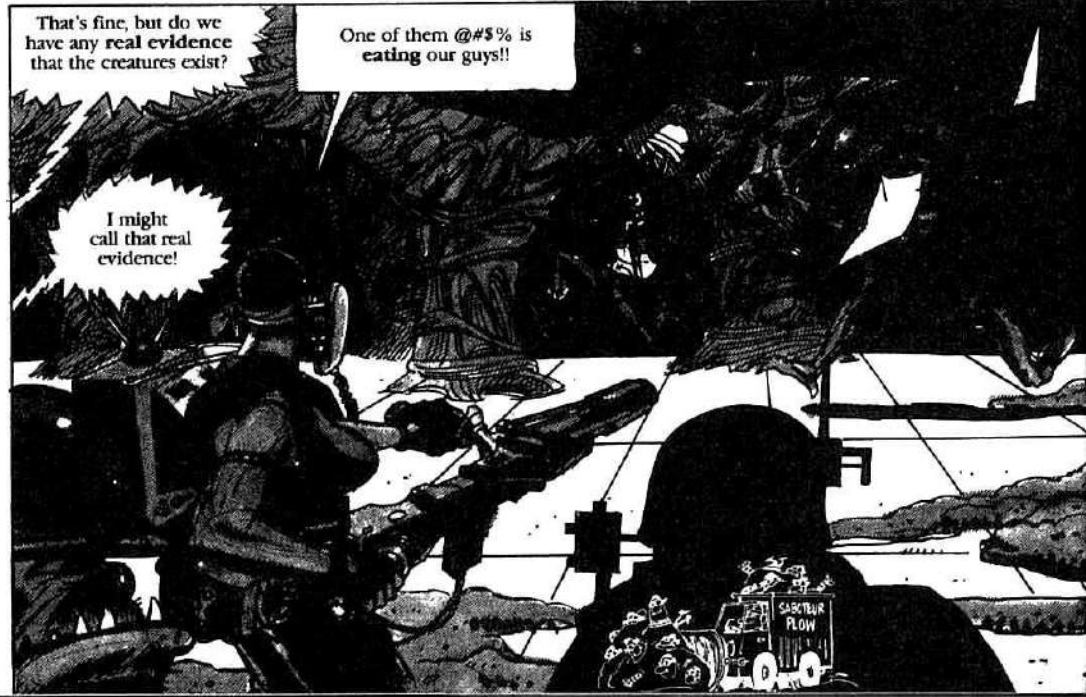
Pretty high-tech stuff! Where'd you get it all?

We ordered it from the back of a comic book!



What do you see, Vasist?

Jus' darkness! An' th' floor, it feels real sticky! Sorta like the floor of a movie theatre!



That's fine, but do we have any real evidence that the creatures exist?

One of them @#\$% is eating our guys!!

I might call that real evidence!

SABOTAGE FLOW

Colonel! Look at the carnage! Do something!

Uh, yeah! Should I call for a surprise inspection?

No wonder you made it to colonel! I'm going in to rescue them!



Watch it, Dripley! You just ran over one of those things!

You're concerned about an alien's life, Burpe?

No, I'm concerned over the tank's paint job! That creature's acid blood is worse than Pepsi Cola on it!

Remember: Look both ways first!

WOMP



Considering this was my first raid, we didn't do too bad! We only lost 8 men!

You only had 13 to begin with, you jerk!

At least we found this little girl, Fig Newton!



I'd like to bring one of these things back with us!

Are you cracked? I'm not gonna let you bring one back to study!

Study, schmudy! I want it for a pet! No door-to-door salesman would ever bother me again!

God! Gao!



Dripley! Wake up! I think one of those aliens is in here with us!

That @\$%& creep, Burpe, set us up! He plans to sneak one of those things back home, inside us!

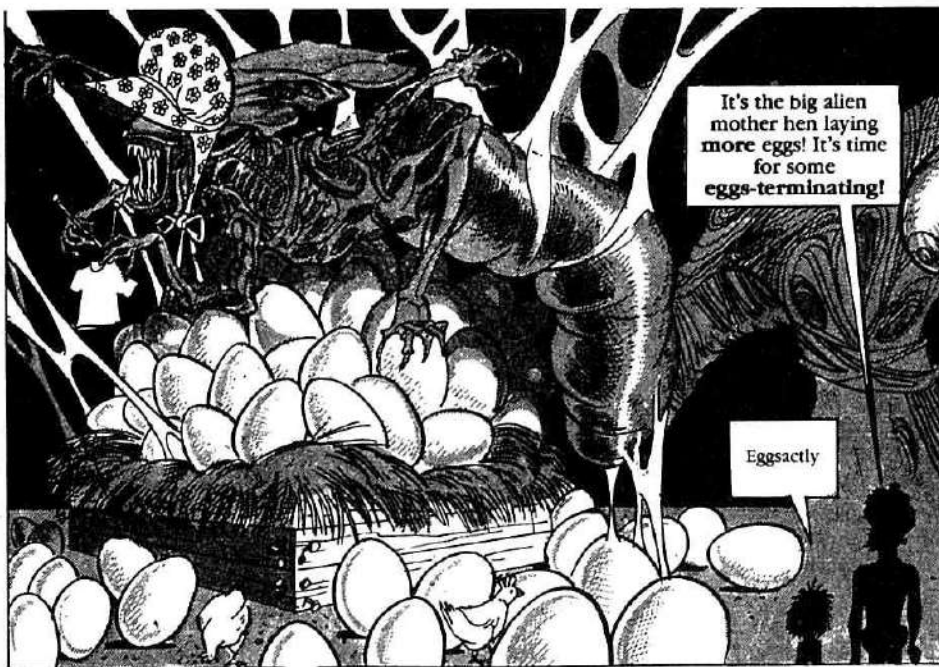
Why didn't he hide it in his luggage like every other smuggler does?



Yecch! This thing is (ugh) worse than that guy I (eek) used to date back in high school!







It's the big alien mother hen laying more eggs! It's time for some eggs-terminating!

Eggsactly



People are expecting a big bang up finish to this flick, so I'll oblige by lobbing this atomic hand grenade at the mother hen!



Run for your life!

Now you've done it! It's raining alien McNuggets!

@@!#*!@!

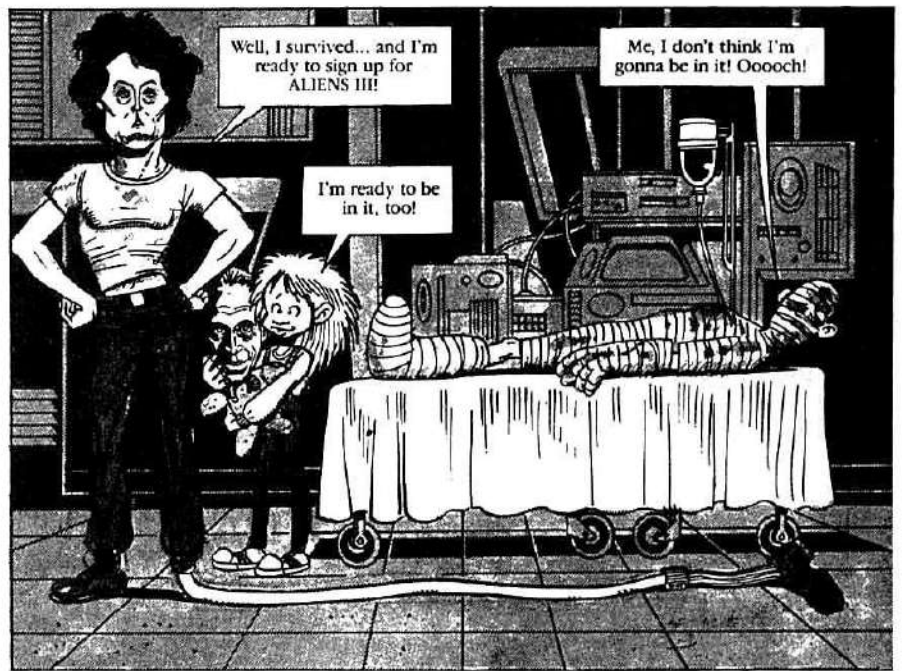


Look out, buddy! I'm wearing my Transdeformer costume from last Halloween and I'm tough!

Ouch! Hey! That hurts! Us aliens are actually sensitive, peace-lovin' gentle creatures!



"Sensitive"? Are you trying to pull my leg, vaseline breath?



Well, I survived... and I'm ready to sign up for ALIENS III!

I'm ready to be in it, too!

Me, I don't think I'm gonna be in it! Ooooh!

TODAY'S WITCHES MUST BE DOING A SUPER JOB OF HEXING US JUDGING BY THE INCREASE IN UNEMPLOYMENT, CRIME, AND CRACKED SALES. CRACKED CELEBRATES THE 300TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SALEM WITCH TRIALS BY EXAMINING...



THE WITCHES' BREW THEN

LEG OF LIZARD,
TOE OF FROG,
WOOL OF BAT...



... NOW

RANCID MOVIE POPCORN,
STALE HALLOWEEN CANDY,
TOFU, DEHYDRATED
POTATOES ...



THEN



... NOW



THE DEVIL'S PACT THEN

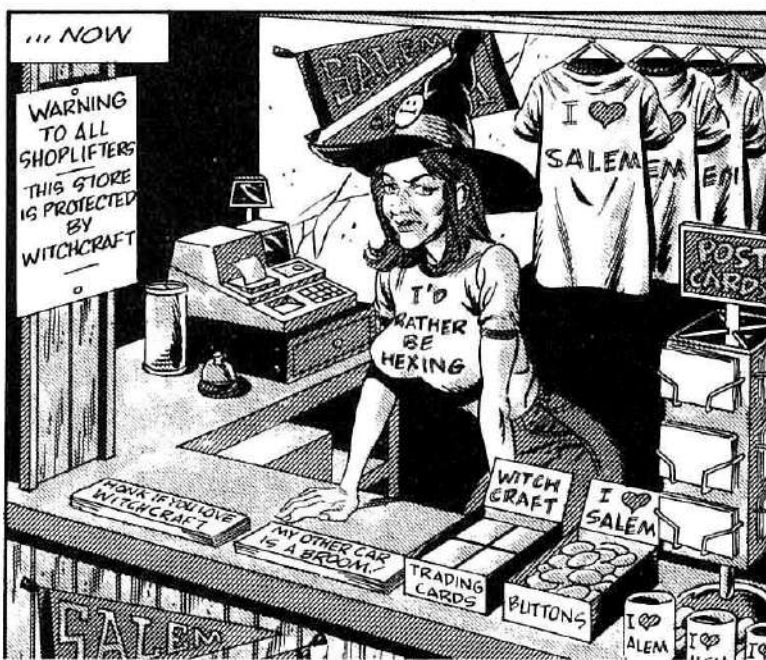
... AND IN EXCHANGE,
YOUR SOUL FOREVER!



... NOW

MY LAWYERS WANT
TO CHECK IT OUT
FIRST.





MONSTER BUMMERS

WRITER: JED VIER - ARTIST: DON OREHEK -

A BALDING WEREWOLF



I TOLD YOU TO FLOSS
BETWEEN VICTIMS!



A VAMPIRE WITH CAVITIES

IT'S ONLY A LITTLE BURNT!



FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
AT A CAMPFIRE

MUMMY ALLERGIC TO DUST



GET AWAY FROM ME!



HELLRAISER'S PINHEAD
AT A BIRTHDAY PARTY



NONE OF THESE
HATS LOOK RIGHT
ON ME.



A HEADLESS HORSEMAN
WHO LOVES HATS

A DEVIL WITH A HEAT RASH



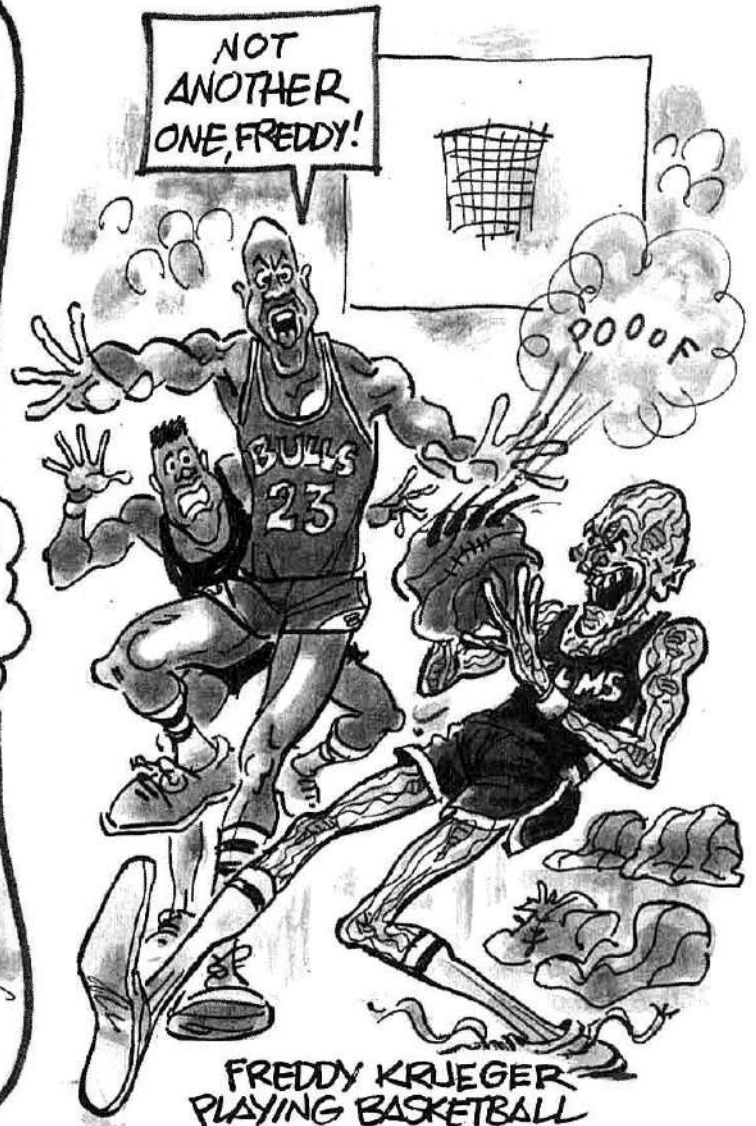
CREATURE FROM THE
BLACK LAGOON
AFRAID OF THE WATER



KING KONG
AFRAID OF HEIGHTS



INVISIBLE MAN
IN A FOG



FREDDY KRUEGER
PLAYING BASKETBALL

IT'S AN IT!



OUR BABY
ALIEN ALBUM



ERUPTED FROM CHEST ON _____ THE _____
OF _____

HOSPITAL The planet Fiorina, Hyperion
Galaxy, maximum Security Prison, Fury 161

MEDIC _____

NOTES Very painful. Lost a lot of blood and muscle
tissue as well as a few ribs.



ODE TO A BABY ALIEN

Oh Little one, oh little one,
Mommy's little creature.
So brackish and ugly,
It's surely nice to meetcher.

Like a man eating butterfly,
You really were a pest.
I carried you and lugged you
'Till you burst out of my chest.

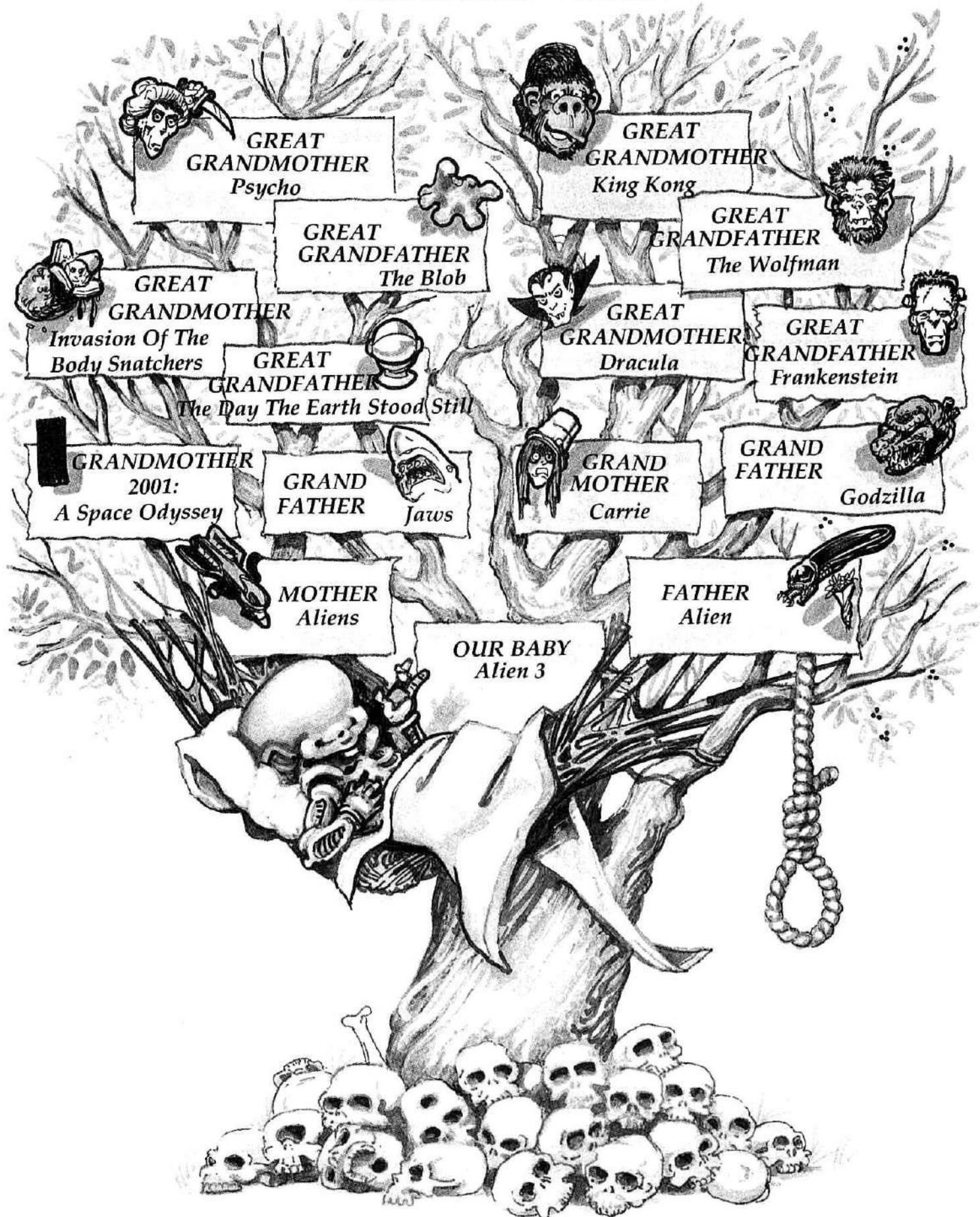


BABY'S BIRTH WEIGHT AND SIZE

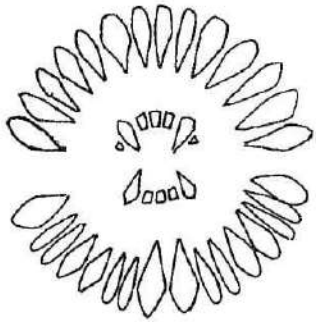
WEIGHT AT BIRTH 6 lbs. 8 ozs.

ONE HOUR LATER 2 tons, 487 lbs.

THE FAMILY SHRUB



BABY'S HOOF PRINT



FIRST TEETH

EYES yes
HAIR No
EARS Not sure
TEETH Lots



BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

EVACUATE THE CITY!

BABY ALIEN
WREAKS
HAVOC!!



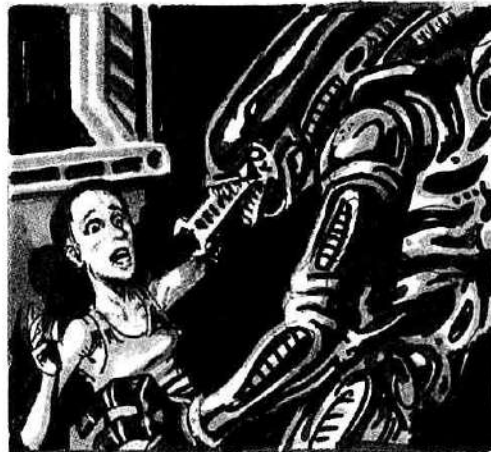
BABY'S WELCOME

MOTHER SAID "What the ...!" Mommy was so happy
when her little alien was born she killed herself

FATHER SAID "Gggrrraaaaarrrgghhhh..."
Daddy was so proud he killed everyone else!"



Smile for the camera!



The proud parents!

OUR BABY LOOKS LIKE It has Daddy's mouth but Mommy's hair.

BABY'S MEMORABLE FIRSTS

KILLED FIRST HUMAN Early on

DISCOVERS OWN VOICE AND SCREAMS

UNCONTROLLABLY Immediately

SNEERS It's its way of smiling

HANDLES OBJECTS THEN CAVES

PEOPLE'S HEADS IN WITH THEM

BURSTS OUT OF CHEST UNINVITED Day One

LAUGHS ALOUD Rarely

MAKES KNOWN LIKES AND DISLIKES

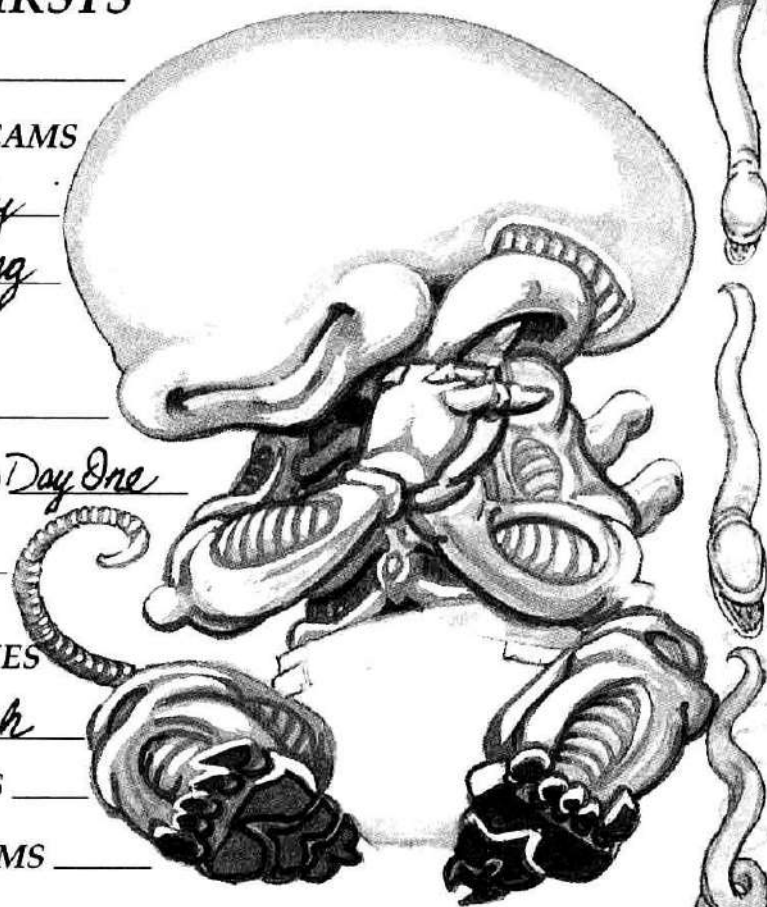
Doesn't seem to care for much

IMITATES GROWLS AND SCREAMS

TAKES FIRST STEP TOWARD VICTIMS

RESPONSE TO PETS Kills them

RESPONSE TO ADULTS OTHER THAN PARENTS Kills them





MONSTER PARTY TIME!
EXCELLENT!

